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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

FIFTH PAPER —OF— The Blade's SILVER DEBATE.

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Poetry.

AND YET?

Let me forget! Why should I seek to hold
Thine image in the mirror of my mind?
For him who can no way to please thee find
To house such tenant were indeed too bold—
Let me forget!

Do I not know the magic of that smile;
The way that wayward color comes and goes,
Fair Lady of the Lily and the Rose,
What time the souls of men thou would'st beguile;
Do I not know?

Thou shalt not reign, proud Queen, in this poor heart;
No rash oath of allegiance will I swear—
Though thou art beautiful beyond compare,
Thine art is nature, and thy nature art—
Thou shalt not reign!

And yet, and yet—how can I close my door?
It may be thou art weary and acold—
Come in! Come in! To welcome thee is bold,
But work thy will—I am thy slave once more—
And yet! And yet?
—Louise Chandler Moulton.

THEY ALL WILL LIVE.

The grass will live; though it dies this fall and rots on the somber plain,
It's green will carpet the smiling earth when May brings its breezes and rain.

The trees will live; though the naked boughs are swayed by the winter blast,
Their burden of leaves will come again when the season of snow is past.

The light may live; though the sullen night may triumph a little while,
The dawn will come in the glowing East and look on the earth and smile.

And love will live; though the shafts of hate are thick as the seashore sands,
The god of love is a blacksmith strong and forges a thousand bands.

They all will live; but the chap who comes with "hot enough" on the brain,
Will die, and die, and he'll die so hard that he never will rise again.
—Washington News.

THE DISAGREEABLE MAN.

I ain't much on preachin' nur tellin' a whopper
Hower things is continnerly waggin' askew;
I've kim ter conklusions it's nignest ter proper
Ter whittle yer story, er cut it in two,
Fer I do despise
Nex' ter him that tells lies,
The feller thet's makin' the bigges' ado.

Daown tew our taown-meetin' they's allers a fellow
That gits in a tidget an' keeps us all blue;
None on us can't sleep when he starts ter holler
(My 'pinion 's him let me whisper ter you,
I feel just abaout
Like wrastlin' nout
The feller thet's makin' the bigges' ado.

'F a feller's got sumpthin' ter say, let him say it.
I ain't a-complainin', so long ez it's new;
'F a feller's got sumpthin' ter pray, let him pray it,
So long ez it's short, an' so long ez it's true.
Ez I said afore,
I'll p'int ter the door
The feller thet's rankin' the bigges' ado.
—New England Farmer.

Miscellany.

NOT IF SHE KNEW IT.

She Remembered the Trouble She Had to Get a Husband.

A few weeks ago a railway collision killed, among others, a passenger living in a country town. His remains were sent home and a few days after the funeral the solicitor to the company called upon the widow to effect a settlement. She placed her damages at £5,000.

"Oh, that sum is unreasonable!" replied the solicitor. "Your husband was nearly 50 years old?"

"Yes, sir."

And lame?"

"Yes."

"And his general health was poor?"

"Very."

"And he, probably, would not have lived more than five years?"

"Probably not, sir."

"Then I mean to rate that four or five hundred pounds would be a fair compensation."

"Four or five hundred?" she echoed. "Why, sir, I courted that man for ten years, ran after him for ten more, and then had to chase him down with a shotgun to get him to marry me. Do you suppose that I'm going to settle for bare cost of shoe leather and ammunition?"

The man of law concluded that she deserved all she could get.—Spare Moments.

An Arkansas Fisherman.

The typical old native sat dreamily upon the bank, and two rude poles were set just in front of him. There was no style about his angling outfit. His rods were the old familiar pawpaw, and his lines were coarse and strong. There was no red-pointed float in old sight; the lines were just cast out with rusty old nuts for sinkers, and big trout-line hooks baited with little sunfish attached. The old man was gray and bent, and worn and weary-looking. There were deep lines on his weather-beaten face, and his hands showed marks of toil. Half reclining, half sitting, under the shade of an elm, I first thought he was sleeping.

"Any good luck, uncle?" I called out from my boat.

"Naw."

"Isn't this a good place to fish?"

"Reckon. Water ginerally is."

"Well, is this good fishing water?"

"It looks likely—never tried it afore."

"Haven't you caught anything yet?"

"Reckon I have."

"What kind?"

"Chills."

"No fish?"

"Naw."

"Expect to catch some?"

"Mebbe."

"Don't you care?"

"Naw."

"What do you fish for, then?"

"Fur fish."

"If you don't care for fish, what do you fish for them for?"

"Fur a rest."

Just then the end of one of the pawpaws began bobbing up and down.

"You've got a bite there, uncle," I said.

"Let 'em bite. I'm restin," and the pole began swaying, and the line fairly whizzed through the water.

"It's a big one," I said.

"Reckon it be. When I'm tired I alluz get big ones," and then the old native rose up painfully, and, after tugging away for a second or two, lifted a big jack salmon out on the bank.

"The durn fool fish oughter know I'm tired an' bin a-chillin'. I allus said them jacks never had no sense, now I know it. Just lay right there till the ole woman comes down an' gits ye. I'm tired, an' I want ter rest," and then the old fisher sat down again beside the tree.

"Are you not going to set that line again and take care of your fish?" I ventured to ask.

"Naw," he drawled. "I'm tired and want ter rest. I've bin a-chillin', and just come down to hear the red birds sing and the cualls whistle, and to see the water run an' the sun go down beyond that bluff. No fish; just rest is what I want."

And then I left him sitting by the old elm, while the jack salmon floundered about in the dry leaves.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

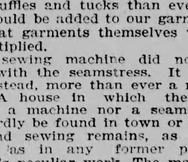
OLD COUNTERFEIT COIN.

One Hundred and Seventeen Found in an Old Manhattan Homestead.

Toledo Daily Blade, Sept. 16.

Down in North Toledo, in what at an early day was the village of Manhattan, an old frame house has stood for about a half century. It is near the corner of Summit avenue and Pontiac street. Some time ago its owner, finding the heavy framework to be sound, determined to remodel it, and Mr. Peter Welch set his men to work.

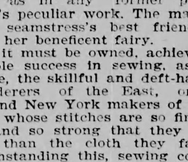
In tearing off the inner windowcasing of the front room, there tumbled from the recess above the window 117 coins, wrapped in paper. An examination showed them to be counterfeits. They are made of copper, thinly plated with silver. The accompanying cuts show the design clearly. They are bogus Spanish



OBVERSE.

two-real pieces, which were about equivalent in value to our quarter-dollar. The Blade is indebted for this specimen to the courtesy of Mr. E. Stickney, of Manhattan.

The obverse has the date 1777, under the head of Charles III. of Spain. The inscription is an abbreviation of "Carolus III., Dei gratia Hispaniam



REVERSE.

ed Indiam Rex," which in English is, "Charles III., by the grace of God, of Spain and India, King." Besides this is the denomination "2 R."—2 reals—and the mint marks.

It can only be conjectured how long these coins lay concealed. The coinage law of 1853 called in the Spanish and Mexican silver coins, then quite numerous, but certain they were made before that time. Probably an interesting story lies behind them, but no one can now reveal it.

WOMEN WHO CAN SEW.

They Can Clothe Themselves and Their Families.

People who are old enough to remember the advent of the sewing machine, can not have forgotten the fears entertained by many conservative persons that the novel invention would put seamstresses out of fashion, says Harper's Bazar. The first thought of inexperience, on seeing the rapidity with which the machine ran up a seam, was, very naturally, that all the seams would easily be finished, and that the one time-honored employment of women would be taken from them. Nobody realized at first that by the aid of the sewing machine more frills, more flounces, more ruffles and tucks than ever before would be added to our garments, and that garments themselves would be multiplied.

The sewing machine did not do away with the seamstress. It made her, instead, more than ever a necessity. A house in which there is neither a machine nor a seamstress can hardly be found in town or country, and sewing remains, as much to-day as in any former period, woman's peculiar work. The machine is the seamstress's best friend, as well as her beneficent fairy.

Men, it must be owned, achieve remarkable success in sewing, as, for example, the skillful and deft-handed embroiderers of the East, or the Paris and New York makers of tailor gowns, whose stitches are so fine, so even, and so strong that they wear longer than the cloth they fasten. Notwithstanding this, sewing continues to be peculiarly feminine work, with which men do not compete.

A woman who knows how to sew is able to clothe herself and her household, so to speak, in purple and fine linen at a cost less than the cost than her friend who has no such knack. Her husband is known in the gates, when he sits among the elders of the land.

After a Talker.

"Who is that fine looking man?" asked the manager of the ostrich farm as a stately looking fellow strolled west on Midway.

"Why, that's Chauncey Depew," replied a man in a plug hat at the doorway.

"Who's Depew?"

"Orator."

"Talk well?"

"Best in the world."

"What's his price?"

"For what?"

"Talking."

"He has none. Then he is just the man we are looking for. Flag him and we'll give him a job on this block. There's nothing dead in the ostrich farm. Never out nor never over. Call Pew over here, and see if we can't get him to outtalk that duck on the Lapland block."—Chicago Herald.

Too Persistently Complimentary.

There is such a thing as being too persistently complimentary. A candid and well-meaning professor, who had witnessed the performance of a little play in a private house, in which the hostess had taken the leading part, met the lady as she came from behind the curtain. "Madame," he said, rushing up to her, "you played excellently; the part fits you to perfection." "Oh, no, professor," said the lady, modestly, "a young and pretty woman is needed for that part." "But, madame," persisted the professor, "you have positively proved the contrary."—Youth's Companion.

How His Name Applies.

Miss Bellefield—Short-stop Johnny called on me last night.

Miss Larimer—Who is that?

Mr. Shingiss.

Why do you call him Short-stop Johnny? Does he belong to a base ball club?

No; but he never remains more than ten minutes when he calls.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Self Denial.

Young Wife—Have some of my new poundcake, dear?

Young Husband—N-n-n-ye-ye—

"Why do you hesitate?"

"I was thinking, my dear, of that poor family back in the alley, who never eat a piece of cake from one year's end to another. What's a poundcake to us?"

Cause of Murder.

"I don't see what reason you have for calling Timmis a Shylock."

"Because he is bald."

"Well?"

"If he is bald his locks are shy, aren't they? How stupid you are."—Indianapolis Journal.

Seems to be Posted.

William McKinley, the champion of protection to American capital and industry, will be the next governor of Ohio. The Buckeye state this year is great Presidential fighting ground.—New York Recorder.

THE PRESIDENT SAW THE POINT.

Senator Jones's Yankee Method of Answering Questions.

Senator John P. Jones, of Nevada, is commonly supposed to spend most of his time these days pondering on the ever-perplexing silver problem. That his ideas on the subject are worthy of grave thought is acknowledged on all sides, and President Cleveland was said to be especially pleased with Senator Jones's able speech at the monetary conference at Brussels, according to the New York Tribune. He was anxious that Mr. Jones should continue as one of the American delegates when the conference should reassemble. Senator Jones pleaded a multitude of urgent private and business affairs which would prevent him from keeping the place. One morning last April President Cleveland begged the favor of a private interview with the Senator at the White House. The silver advocate from Nevada promptly made an appointment. The President shook hands cordially, and eyed the Senator with that well-known air of diplomacy and tact for which Mr. Cleveland is famous.

"Now, Mr. Jones," said the President, not relaxing a whit in his alert attitude of statesmanlike astuteness —"now, Mr. Jones, I want you to tell me what you think of Mr. So-and-So, whom I have been considering for an important appointment in reference to the silver question."

"Let me ask you one question first, Mr. Cleveland," returned the Senatorial legislator. "Have you appointed him to the place?"

"I have," answered the ready inventor of epigrams.

"Mr. President," said Senator Jones, "have you ever heard a story of Dennis O'Shaughnessy, who kept a saloon in Buffalo, your native city? One afternoon Dennis went up stairs to put on some new clothes and left his wife in charge of the saloon below. Mrs O'Shaughnessy arranged herself comfortably behind the bar to await customers.

"Pretty soon Patrick Roonan came in, very thirsty, and asked for a glass of beer. The matronly bar maid gave him a draught of the foaming liquid.

"'Ah!' sighed Mr. Roonan, wiping his lips, 'Missus O'Shaughnessy, plaize to charge the foive cents.' Mrs. O'Shaughnessy ran to the back stairs.

"'Dinnis!' she yelled. 'Dinnis, is Pat Roonan good for a glass uv beer?'

"'Has he dhrunk it?' responded Dennis from above.

"'He has.'

"'He is.'"

A vague, puzzled smile flitted across the President's features, and he closed his eyes meditatively as Senator Jones made him a good-morning.

Another occasion when the Senator made a pleasing response to several consecutive inquiries was on his last trip from Washington to New York. The Pullman car porter came up to Mr. Jones, bearing a telegraphic dispatch addressed to him.

"Is you Senator Jones?" asked the darky, with an obsequious bow.

"I is," imperturbably responded Mr. Jones.

"Am this telegram for you?" continued the ebon-colored personage.

"It am," answered the lawmaker, his eyes twinkling with the fun.

"Does you want to send an answer?"

"I does."

And the exponent of the Dark continent is still wondering what the other travelers were laughing at.

A TRUE POKER STORY.

An Ex-Senator Who Made a High Bluff on a Bobtail Flush.

This is a true poker story from the Albany Express. The incident happened not long ago on an Albany boat bound down from the capital to New York. The game was that in which the man with the most money had the best of it. That is, there was no limit and the players coming in were forced to lose unless they "called" a bet. In the party playing were an ex-Senator, three assemblymen and a physician. The hand with which this story has to do saw all the players in. All drew cards, the ex-Senator drawing one, and a certain assemblyman next to him taking three. The others drew also and the betting commenced. It progressed steadily until something like $100 was in the pot. Suddenly the ex-Senator planked $200 down on a raise. The big bet seared out all but the certain assemblyman. He looked at his cards for a long time, studied the ex-Senator's face, and nervously saw the $200 and raised it $100. There was a forced smile on the face of the ex-Senator. He quickly saw the $100 and raised it $100. The assemblyman looked sick, but he put down $100 and feebly said: "I call." The show down revealed the fact that the ex-Senator had a king high bobtail flush, while the assemblyman held a pair of deuces. The ex-Senator said something to himself and went to his stateroom. The rest of the party remained up all night and a goodly part of the $900 and over in the pot was spent in quart bottles. It is said the ex-Senator has never bluffed in a game since.

A Question of Locality.

As Monday's afternoon train drew into the Waldoboro depot, says the Courier-Gazette, a lady with an armful of bundles stepped into the car aisle. Just then the door at one end of the car opened, and the brakeman said:

"Waldoboro! Waldoboro!"

The lady immediately started down the aisle in that direction. When she was fairly ageing, the door at the other end of the car opened and the conductor said:

"Waldoboro! Waldoboro!"

The lady stopped, bewildered, and looking helplessly from one end of the car to the other, cried out:

"Which end? Which end?"—Lewiston, Me., Journal.

Experienced.

"I am thinking," said Mr. Essy, "of writing a chapter on the decline of the American young man."

"Good idea," said Chelly. "I'll help you. I've proposed lots of times, you know."

"It hadn't occurred to me that you would be willing to be a study."

"Oh, yaas. I can give you lots of points. I don't believe there is any American young man who has been declined oftener than I have."—Washington Star.

He Was Pleased.

Uncle Silas was at the theater. It was with intense delight that he saw the acrobat go across the stage on his hands. Turning to his wife he said:

"Well, I am glad I found it out at last."

"Found what out?"

"How they do it. I've often read in the funny papers about actors walkin' on their uppers, but I never knew before what it meant."—Washington Star.

An Absent-Minded Person.

Waiter—You've forgotten something, sir.

Mr. Nervous—Dear me, how stupid of me. Here's a quarter. Now, what was it that I had forgotten?"

"The quarter you just gave me, sir."—King's Jester.

And It Went to the Jury.

Cross-Examiner—Doctor, what was the first knowledge you had that the defendant was possessed of a suicidal mania?

Dr. Emdee—When he called and asked me to prescribe for him.

Cross-Examiner (to judge)—That is our case.—Truth.

Very Lonesome.

Banks (flicking off the ashes with his little finger)—Yes, I smoke a good deal. A cigar is company for a fellow when he's lonesome.

Rivers (raising the window)—You must have been hard up for companionship when you lit that one.—Chicago Tribune.

DR. HELMHOLTZ HERE.

Europe's Foremost Scientist Is at the World's Fair.

No name is better known in the scientific world than that of Professor Helmholtz, attending the world's electrical congress. The professor was born at Potsdam, Aug. 31, 1821, and at the age of 17 entered the royal military school in Berlin and studied medicine there until 1842. The year fol-

HERMANN VON HELMHOLTZ.

lowing his graduation he was appointed assistant physician at the Berlin Charity hospital, and after words served as a military surgeon at Potsdam. In the next five years he made his literary reputation. He contributed a great number of articles on physical science to various periodicals, and completed a work "On the Conservation of Force." He conducted several experiments which brought to light new scientific principles, and at this time made his famous discovery as to the rapidity of propagation of nerve excitation.

In 1848 Professor Helmholtz became lecturer on anatomy at the Berlin Art academy. In the following year he was to the chair of physiology in the Koenigsberg university, and while there made many researches which greatly extended his fame. Three years later he accepted the chair of anatomy and physiology at the university of Bonn, and later removed to Heidelberg, where he held the professorship of physiology. For 22 years he has been professor of physics in the university of Berlin and still holds that position.

Professor Helmholtz holds a high place in medical and scientific circles in Germany, and is famous for his investigations in optics, acoustics and electricity, which have established these sciences on a new basis. The opthalmoscope is his invention, and he is regarded as the founder of modern eye surgery. It has been stated that Dr. Helmholtz purposed making bacteriological examinations of consumption and cholera in this country, but he has abandoned that intention.

Through all his books Professor Helmholtz has combined ingenious experiments with philosophic reasoning, and his ability to present to the public in clear language the results of his researches, often most abstruse, has contributed largely to his reputation. Several of his articles have been published in book form and translated into English, and many of his books are used as text books in German schools. He invented the resonator, which makes possible the discovery of the cause of musical harmony, and his studies on "beats," as the explanation of dissonance, are of equal value.

Sir William Thompson's atomic theory is based upon researches and discoveries of Professor Helmholtz, who proved the extraordinary qualities of the vortex ring in smoke or vapor. The atomic theory is that atoms are really vortex rings in a non-frictional ether, and as such are absolutely permanent in shape, substance and duration.

For several years Herr Helmholtz has devoted himself to the study of electricity, and his work in this direction has been equally as important as his work in other sciences. That he is held in the highest esteem by scientists the world over may be shown by the unusual mark by a member of the French Academy during a discussion which involved Professor Helmholtz's admission to foreign membership in that body. "You will place yourselves in the first rank before the world," said the Frenchman, "if you refuse to admit Helmholtz, the foremost and greatest naturalist of the age; nothing is wanting to his glory, but he is wanting to ours."

TYPES IN THE MIDWAY.

You Can Read a Nation's History in Facial Angle.

It is in the exact degree of the facial angle, as has sometimes been said, that all the difference lies between the poet and the philanthropist, the criminal and the saint, says Harper's Bazar. One is tempted, as one looks at these faces here, however, to go even further than this, and to say that the degree to the angle has been given by condition outside the power of the unenlightened individual to control, conditions that belong to great epochs, to races, tribes and nations.

Hungry generations have pressed these sometimes down, while they have raised others. In some faces you see the subjection of the Ignobile, in others the cunning of the tricksters, or, again, the alertness of the noble hunter. You read a nation's history almost in the facial angle. You begin to fancy, too, you might discover its capacities by an old mathematical rule. For instance, if you wished to discover the mental and moral capacities of a race, the angle of whose typical face was pitched at a certain number of degrees, you would square the animal man (the base of the triangle), whose measure you would find in the lower part of the face, and square the ideal man (the perpendicular of the triangle), whose measure you would find running from below the ear to the top of the head, add these an extract the square root, and you would have the mental and moral capacities of the man—in other words, of the race he typifies (the square of the hypothenuse of a right-angled triangle being equal to the sums of the squares of the other two sides).

Leaving mathematical ventures quite apart, however, one can hardly look at these faces without being impressed. It inspires one to study, to contemplation and to theory. It arouses anew in the mind of every observer a sense delighted surprise that by doing so simple a thing as turning into the street of the Midway Plaisance one may find types of wild nations that one has hitherto had to roam the remote places of the earth to see.

No Time Lost.

"You have to get into the city at 7 o'clock in the morning and don't get back home till after 10 o'clock at night? Where and how do you sleep?"

"On the trains, of course," answered the suburbanite. "Where do you suppose?"—Chicago Tribune.

Unjust Discrimination.

William Tascott has not been arrested for several weeks, yet the Dalton gang has enjoyed its usual monthly "wiping out." This is unjust discrimination, and shows that the special correspondents are not attending to business.—Chicago Herald.

It Was the Other Way.

Mr. Biggleswade—My dear, how on earth did you choose such an awkward, slatternly, ignorant creature as that new servant girl?

Mrs. Biggleswade—My love, I didn't choose her. She chose me.—Puck.

This is No Joke.

"They live in the same house and go down to the club every night to swap stories."

"And what do their wives do at home?"

"Swap tears."—New York Press.

The Deuce.

Adams—I'm in hard luck.

Brown—What's up?

"Twins at the house."

"Sort of deuced hard luck, I should say."—Texas Siftings.

Eulogium.

Friend—Your wife has beautiful hair, Fitzships.

Fitzships (proudly)—Well, it ought to be nice. It came from Paris.—Detroit Tribune.

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THE EMIGRANT SHIP

By W. CLARK RUSSELL,

AUTHOR OF "LIST, YE LANDSMEN!" "THE ROMANCE OF A TRANSPORT," "THE WRECK OF THE 'GROSVENOR.'" "AN OCEAN TRAGEDY," "THE FROZEN PIRATE," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE EMIGRANTS' DINNER.

There was a wild hot flush in the West, the clouds in flying feathers of scarlet, and the sea ridging black as ink, though eastward it was a hard dark green. To windward, far off on the weather bow, a sail was dimly glowing; I fetched the glass from the captain's cabin and found it a brig, heading as we went.

I looked over the rail for Kate, but did not see her. A few women walked about the decks; a couple of seamen, each with a female holding his arm, paced very gravely in the waist; the forecastle was deserted. My head was full of the project of training a number of the women to steer and to handle the ropes. Would they come into my scheme? Very likely if I explained my reasons. I determined to talk with Kate on the subject next day.

Some time after breakfast I left my berth to look for Kate. I saw Miss Cobbs standing beside the main hatch, and asked if Miss Darnley was below. She answered yes, and called down. In a few minutes Kate arrived. Her cheeks wore a rich color, her eyes shone with uncommon vivacity and brightness; her dress was of some plain black stuff, not very new. She wore her hat with a little rakish set of it upon her fine black hair, and this took my eye mightily.

I shook her hand and asked her to step on to the poop. She seemed shy, and peeped about her, and said, "Can't we converse here?"

"No," I answered. "Come, come! You're not a girl to run delicacy into prudery? You won't live aft, and you won't sit with me at the cabin table, and you may be right, though I can't respect the sentiment that deprives me of your company. But the fastidiousness that stops you from walking with me on the poop must be humbug; so come along, Kate."

She followed me.

You don't care much, do you, for the opinions of such a cargo as this ship carries?" said I, passing my hand through her arm to steady her on the lifting and falling slant of deck.

She turned the question by asking me to give her some news.

"There is none," said I.

"The sailors' scheme is so ridiculous and extraordinary," she exclaimed, "that I can't believe they'll persevere. They'll hit on some new project, and that's the end. I'm waiting for—"

"I don't know how it may be with the majority," I answered. "But Brigstock and that sour devil to leeward yonder are most infernally in earnest."

As I said this we were approaching the wheel—I caught a look from the helmsman; he was Isaac Coffin of the mustache and bumptious vulgar eyes. I held my face with difficulty, for his mind as plain in his crumpled visage as though he spoke.

"The fellows'll find encouragement in you and me, Kate," said I, wheeling round with her. "That man thinks we're 'pashers' discussing the island scheme.

"I overheard one of the women tell some others that we'd agreed to join the Brigstock set and settle down," said she.

"What did you say?"

"I let her talk."

"Kate," said I, "I have a scheme, but the motive must be our secret. Suppose the sailors stick to their resolution where shall I find men to work the ship to Sydney when the crew have left us? But granted that I could find men, could I trust the rowdies we're likely to ship, beach combers who carry their sciences strapped in sheaths upon their hips? They'd cut my throat and be off with the ship, choose wives as the Jacks of this vessel have, though not so tender, haunt an island for a few months, and then vanish."

"Couldn't you get a few respectable English sailors from some passing ship to help us to Sydney?"

"If a ship passed with respectable English sailors on board and the captain was willing—yes. But I've got to provide for conditions which are next door to certainties. There's an island the crew are gone with their women; I'm the only man in the vessel. I'm for finding out if the pick of the women—in strength and sweet health, I mean—will allow themselves to be trained to pull and let go and steer."

She opened her eyes at me.

"I'm in earnest. There are women in the 'tween decks as strong as strong men. They couldn't, I'm submit, go aloft in pettiloans, but I hope to see my way even out of that difficulty by and by."

Still she opened her eyes at me.

"What do you think of my idea?"

"It is odd—it is—it is—why, if it can be done it will be a good idea. Certainly many of the women are strong, as you say, stronger than many men."

Some conceit tickled her, and she laughed loudly.

"Will you set an example?"

"I'll do anything my strength is equal to, but I can't climb those heights," she exclaimed, smiling, and upturning her dark eyes at the swollen and moving fabric of spar and canvas.

"I'll teach you to steer a ship in half a dozen lessons, and in a few days you'll know exactly what ropes to let go when the order's given."

"Have you spoken to Miss Cobbs?"

"No; but your question gives me an idea."

I saw the matron, as they called her, standing in the gangway talking with Brigstock. I signed with Kate watching them; presently they observed me, and Miss Cobbs, perceiving by my manner that I wished to speak to her, came aft. I called her on to the poop, and, after saluting her very civilly, said I'd be glad to have a few words with her.

I determined to approach the point gradually, and began by talking about Kate; I told her who she was, and expressed regret that she could not see her way to live aft.

"Miss Darnley's right," exclaimed Miss Cobbs, looking at Kate. "It would not do, I assure you. Mr. Brigstock was for bringing me into the cabin. I said certainly not. If I did not set an example of strict propriety to the females, what might not happen? Mr. Brigstock's wonderful scheme mustn't fall for the want of discipline and decorum, I hope."

"Mr. Brigstock," said I, "is a very remarkable man."

"Indeed he is, then, sir," she answered with one of her wiredrawn smirks. "He's one of those men who are born far below their rightful sphere. But Lor'! it's but too true that the soul's often packed in the wrong case. I know a Jew with the spectrit of a Christian; he hates his race and believes in Christ. He do indeed. What right has his body to his soul? Mr. Brigstock is born with the spectrit of a ruler; it's with him as though somebody had taken the works out of a gold watch case and put 'em into a silver one."

"Have you any connections, Miss Cobbs?"

"Two married sisters at 'ome, sir."

"Does it please you to think of separating yourself from the world by settling on a little island in the Pacific?"

"It do indeed. And you can't call it separating. We shall be a people. I dare say if there was anything very particular to look forward to at home I should think twice. But I don't love the idea of plowing the seas in this way for a living, and really after I step ashore at Blackwall I am no better off than any of those young ladies there," said she, with a sweep of her head in the direction of the main deck.

"What will you do for clothes?" said Kate.

"How do they manage at Pitcairn?" she answered. "We provide ourselves, as is understood, with a little assortment from the cargo of this ship. And supposing it should come to depending on our own skill and taste! It's so at 'ome, isn't it? You want a hat; well, you buy the plain straw, let's say, then feathers and ribbons for trimming. Now there's to be no shops at present in our settlement, but it 'll be strange if there's not plenty of material out of which we can make all sorts of headdresses for ourselves, with plenty of beautiful wild flowers and the gorgeous wings of birds for trimming."

I saw Kate striving hard to smother a laugh. Indeed Miss Cobb's talk couldn't fail to submit certain queer images of herself to us. I figured her raven-hued sausage curls and thin nose under a grass hat of her own weaving piled high with Pacific vegetation and plumage, and I looked away till I had shaken off a sudden fit of silent laughter.

I now asked her to pace the deck, and we started, Kate on one side and she on the other. Brigstock, who was directing some work forward, frequently turned with grave, slow gestures to survey us. As we walked I told Miss Cobbs carelessly of my scheme of making the women useful and amusing them too.

"Aren't there men enough to do the ship's work?" said she, and I was struck by a quick suspicious lift of her eyes.

"That's my business," I answered coolly. "Twelve men are not a complement for a vessel of the Earl of Leicester's tonnage, freighted as she is."

"No doubt you're right, sir. But few as the men are, they're good 'ands."

"I've called you up here to talk the thing over. Go presently among the women and sound them, and let me hear what they think."

"But they did not embark in this ship to do her work," said Miss Cobbs with some amazement.

"You don't suppose I'd force ship's work upon them. There's a long voyage before us. We're undermanned. We need a supplemental crew. The girls have nothing to do with themselves all day long. Are they willing to take lessons in steering and learn the names of the ropes, sails, and yards of the ship?"

She looked as if she would like to tell me my scheme was ridiculous, and exclaimed, "It's a very heentertaining idea, sir. Some of the women, I'm sure would gladly learn how to steer, and it 'ud amuse a number of them to get the names of the ropes by 'eart. But I'm afraid you'd find 'em of no real use if it should come to your need to call for their services. What do you say, Miss Darnley?"

"There are simply women; I dare say Mr. Morgan would be able to educate a company of about twenty into being able to help on deck. But he'll find none with pluck enough to climb," said Kate, again looking aloft.

Miss Cobbs giggled. "Who's to teach the lasses, sir?" she asked.

"I'll arrange for that and take classes myself."

"Will you learn?" said the matron, smirking at Kate.

"It will be a proud moment for me when I can hold that wheel and control this beautiful ship by it," answered Kate, with such fine affection of enthusiasm that I looked round, and Miss Cobbs put her eyes to kindle with the mere effort of acting. After we had talked a little longer on this matter Miss Cobbs left me, taking my request that she should sound the women on the subject to the master of the ship. Kate walked by my side for another half hour.

When we parted I went below and spent an hour in going carefully through Captain Halcrow's effects and stowing them away for locking or sealing up. It was a duty I owed a brother seaman, and I resolved that whatever I borrowed or took I'd make note of, that he might suffer no loss should it be in my power to save him.

While I was at this work I thought of the Hebe, and wondered if I should ever recover my own poor outfit and little stock of money. I found twenty sovereigns in a small bag in a locker. I also met with a dozen boxes of very good cigars. When I was tired with this work I wrote in the log book and then made certain calculations, and searched the collection of books for information about the navigation of those seas, but in vain. This brought the hour to about half-past eleven, and I went on deck with one of Halcrow's sextants.

Brigstock was on the poop to windward forward talking with Harding. I looked about me for a minute or two, and then sung out to Harding, set the fore topmast stunsail."

"We must sweat it out of this wind while we have it," said I, going up to Brigstock. "Better two points off than two of leeway. Make a fair wind of whatever sea-room's along," said I.

I watched the men set the sail, and observed they were lively and thorough.

"She feels it, sir," said Brigstock, coming from the lee rail with a face of grave satisfaction.

"At what hour do the women dine?"

"At wan bell."

"I mean to see them eat. You'll accompany me?"

"Ayes, aye, sir."

I took up a position to command the sun, Brigstock attending me. He waited till I made eight bells, regarding me with curiosity and respect, and then when the chimes on the main deck had ceased he exclaimed, "So you're in earnest, sir, in your scheme of training the women? Them as 'll be willing, I mean."

"Yes." I answered impatiently.

"I'm afraid," said he with his slow delivery, "a-questioning of you as captain of this ship, but what good might you think the females are going to be to us?"

"Has Miss Cobbs been talking to you?"

"She has, sir."

"She can give you my reason."

"There are two'r three good men in this ship, can't—sailors all, who don't want any hels—frens—in the ocean, sir."

"I intend to supplement the ship's company by a working body of strong girls—those who, as you say, may be willing. Now, Mr. Brigstock, I'm either to be captain or not. Say the word," said I, looking at him steadily.

"Oh!" he exclaimed, with an odd bow of civil protest, "This is no scheme to alter our views of yer, sir."

"I shall be ready to visit the 'tween decks at half-past 2," said I.

At that hour he was waiting for me on the quarter-deck. I descended the hatch ladder, followed by Brigstock, and stood a minute or two viewing the scene. The women were seated in a row on either side of the table, at the after extremity of which sat Miss Cobbs. The atmosphere was clouded with the steam of rouse soup, boiled pork and plum duff. The heel of the windsail poured in a good supply of fresh air, but there would have been no virtue in a living gale to sober or extinguish the smell of the soup and the pork. Every tongue was going, knives and forks rattled on the tin plates. A few of the women moved up and down small divisions of the sitters, as though waiting upon them.

Some time passed before any notice was taken of us. When we were perceived Miss Cobbs stood up, and the jangle of tongues at our end softened, though a sharp talk with frequent shrill laughter, and plenty of cries to hand this along and to pass that across, was kept up at the forward part. I told Miss Cobbs to keep her seat, and complimented her upon what I hear was to call the cabin. Everything looked clean. The dishes were so disposed as to illustrate a well-digested system. In short that long dinner table was as comfortable to the sight as the judgment would be highly positive in dealing with such coarse utensils and unsavory sea fare as loaded it.

I walked leisurely down the starboard row of diners, Brigstock in my wake. I had several motives in paying this visit, but chiefly I wished the women and the sailors to understand that I considered myself as fully the master of the vessel as ever Halcrow had been, with every right of inquisition, and strong with resolution that the government of the ship should be justly and carefully administered. The females fell somewhat silent as I passed. I looked for Kate, and saw her sitting on the port side.

When I got to the bottom of the table I came to a stand, and glancing along the double row of faces, I exclaimed, "Ladies, I'm glad to see you're well looked after. This punctuality of meals, and the manner in which the food's served, do great credit to Miss Cobbs and to Mr. Brigstock."

I had expected some applause would follow this. Instead several women began to hiss and a rasping voice yelled out, "Don't mention Brigstock. Why aren't we to be called straight to Australia?"

"Have you come down here to talk about making sailors of us, captain?" called out Alice Perry, who was seated midway on the starboard side.

"You'll be a tarpaulin soon as ever yer feike," cried a girl. "Ol'm a Deal man's daughter. Ol've been off along with farder scores of times. His lugger was the Water Witch, and she was run down and all hands drownded off Folkestone three years ago come next month, and that's why Ol'm here."

"I'll be talking to as many of you as'll volunteer by and by," said I. "Go on with your dinner, I beg. I'm not here to interrupt you."

"Taste this," exclaimed a young woman close by me, holding up a lump of pale fat pork on a two-pronged fork.

"Is it the pork or the cooking that's wrong?" said I.

"The pork," she answered. "It was never part of the usual pig. He've boiled plenty of pork in my time but never such flesh as this."

"I can deal with the cook but not with the meat," said I. "No good meat ever dreams of going to sea. What's shipped is meant to keep sailors' teeth white and sharp, and to give them a relish for beefsteak when they get ashore."

On my way to the hatch ladder I stopped to speak to Kate. While I stooped, intending a low voice, Alice Perry, who sat nearly opposite, cried out: "Come, sit down beside Miss Darnley and take your dinner along with us. There looks to be plenty, but you'll find it isn't all jam for us girls."

I smiled at the coarsely handsome creature, with her strong white teeth and large, black, saucy eyes, and having addressed Kate, passed on, taking no notice of the cries some of the females followed me with, to stop and comfort them with talking about the voyage and how long it was to last—to stop and explain what sort of work would be expected of them if they were willing to learn the names of ropes and how to steer.

CHAPTER XXII.

A FORECASTLE DANCE.

The trade wind, without falling us, scanted considerably that afternoon. The sea ran sloppily, as though thick with grease, the weather darkened with wet, and for the next two days the time was too uncomfortable to find me a chance of talking to the women. It then cleared one morning watch in a sweep of the heavens by a sudden freshening of the trade gale that brightened the sky out into a clear face of trembling stars; at 7 o'clock the ship, heeled to the line of her channels, was flashing her wet copper to the windward sun through an ocean of dark blue foaming billows, the trade cloud sailing over the reeling trucks, the flying fish sparkling from the shearing fore foot, and a confused music, as of a dozen orchestras blowing and fiddling in opposition, trembling out of the shadowy concavities of canvas.

I breakfasted and went on deck. It was about 9 o'clock. I saw Miss Cobbs conversing with Brigstock at the foot of the poop ladder, and asked her to request the emigrants to assemble on the quarter-deck, as I desired to explain my scheme of picking a supplemental crew from among them. There might then have been from twenty to thirty females on deck.

I took a few turns while Miss Cobbs went round the women, and presently a great number, indeed all, I think, had assembled. The sailors of the watch gave notice to their mates below of what was going forward, and all hands came into the waist, the watch knocking off their work to listen. I did not think proper to notice the impudence of the men in coolly dropping their jobs. I might talk big, but I depended and so did they on that discipline with us must be regulated by the forecastle view of our situation.

Nor was I made very easy by the suggestions of the men's postures. A sailor can express mutiny by an attitude, and with tight and silent lips dart curses at you with his looks. But no question was formed and no mark as made on the question of a female crew. I went to the poop rail and looked a minute at the women, who stared up at me with countenances awork with curiosity. Kate was in the forward rank, and Alice Perry in the foreground, almost directly under me. Near her stood the Jewess Emma Marks; her purple pupils on yellow ground made her seem to stare up at me with a small pair of sunny moons. Dis.

In a few words I told the women I considered the ship short-handed, and asked some of their number to form into a second watch to learn the first principles of steering, and in the names and uses of the rigging, yards, and sails.

Brigstock, stand

of the ladies crowded up the poop ladders and got upon the bulwark rails to observe our proceedings. I kept the girls on deck till four o'clock, teaching and talking to them. Some were quick in picking up the terms and correctly applying them, and among these were Alice Perry, a girl named Clark who wore spectacles, and the Deal girl Corbin.

When the lesson was ended I lifted my hat and thanked them for their attention, and added significantly and very earnestly, "All this is intended for your safety." They then left the poop in a troop, and presently the main deck was noisy with their own and the laughter of others as they went over their lessons again, one crying, "Emmy, which is the main topgallant brace?" and another, "Miss Marsdale, what's the mizzen topsail halyards?" and a third, "Susie, where's the end of the starboard main brace?"

Now and again one of the Jacks barked out a laugh at these calls.

Eight bells had gone; the first dog-watch had begun. It was a glorious afternoon; the light of the sun was yellow as pale gold, untinged as yet by the hectic of the west; the trade wind was a steady pouring breeze, and the ship, to the faithful spirting of it, swept onward at a steamer's constant rate. The two last heaves of the log had shown nine, neither more nor less. While I paced the deck after the lesson I thought to myself, The Horn's not distant at this going; I've not begun too soon!

At supper Brigstock asked me respectfully how I got on. I answered that I was very well satisfied.

"The men fancy," said he, "that some of the females asked 'er to teach 'em, meanin' to turn sailors if they aren't able to get work out in Australia."

"Strange that a simple idea should be so hard to understand," said I, guessing that his sentence was a "feeler." "It may come to us our wanting hands, and what you can't find you must make."

His mind struggled with this; he then said, "What d'yer think's goin' to happen to the crew afore we falls in with our island?"

I was on the point of bluntly confessing my intention, with a swift fancy in me that Kate was right, but was checked by my first motive of welcome, as I curtly replied that I knew not, but on the part of Leicester urged deal above had The Horn to pass, the over night be thankful for a supple weary crew, even though they should be petticoated; I added that I looked to him and Harding to assist me. He munched his biscuit and drank his black tea in silence.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Growing Old.

It has always been supposed that women were more sensitive, or sensible, upon this subject than men, but I think this is a mistake, for I am an observer, and I have had some opportunities for finding out. I know that I had a perfect horror of this process, and did everything in my power to prevent a bald head and white hair, and the other evidences of advancing years.

On my 55th birthday, I was riding in a street car with a friend, en route for my place of business. Up to this date I had always dropped from the car when I wanted to leave it, like the other boys, and I know now that I should have done it on that and other occasions, had it not been for the conversation which he had. Said my friend:

"John, we are getting along."

"Well, what of it?" I replied.

"Everybody is getting along."

"Oh, yes," was the sad response, "but it does seem kinder rough, when a fellow feels as young as ever he did, to find that he can't read without glasses, that he parts with his wind when he goes up the elevated steps, and is likely to get a little confused when he crosses the streets."

Just at this point my companion left the car, and I proceeded to think over what had been said. I had worn spectacles, and I had never thought about any diminution of breathing capacity. But all of a sudden the world was entirely made over.

"It is time I grew old," I told myself. "What must folks have thought of my unbecoming puppy-dog airs? I wish I hadn't met Joe till to-morrow, but I suppose this was the lesson I needed for my 55th birthday. I suppose I have been the laughing stock of the neighborhood, for they all know how old I am. But it will never happen again."

With this determination I rose to leave the car. The conductor knew me, and made a facetious remark as I was about to swing myself off as usual. Now I had not thought to put my resolve into execution at this time, but I found, to my surprise and horror, that my head swam and my knees were shaky. Then the conductor rang the bell, and I climbed down like any other old man.

For about a week this state of things continued, until one night my wife said to me abruptly:

"Say, John, I am going to apply for a divorce. You have got to be a poky old man, and I don't love you a single bit."

Then I told her the story. I finished in this way:

"And I am old enough to appear old."

For a moment her sweet face was saddened, and then she came over and sat on my knee and took my face in her hands.

"John, dear," she said, "you are exactly as young as the day you were born. The life that lives in you is immortal youth, and people grow old either because they think it their duty, as in your case, and because they do not recognize the everlasting source of their supply, which is God, or from the bondage of fear and everlasting worriment. When you left this house on your 55th birthday, you had all the ambition and enthusiasm which it is your God-given right to have. You came home at night an old man, and this state of things was caused by the thought of your friend. If you had not met him this mental condition would not have been established. You will kindly blot out that episode of your life, and act as if it never had happened."

It did not seem believable that a thought would make a man's head swim and his knees tremble, but my wife said so, and I found afterwards that she was correct.

The next time I saw that conductor, he said to me, "I'm glad to see you looking better, sir; you seemed kinder sick the other day."

"I was the sickest man in New York," I responded, as I stood once more making ready to swing off, as confident as ever in the power of my strength and agility.—Eleanor Kirk's Idea.

A BATTLE FOR BLOOD

Is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and it is always victorious in expelling all the foul taints and giving the vital fluid the quality and quantity of perfect health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other troubles caused by impure blood.

Hood's Pills cures all liver ills. 25c. Sent by mail on receipt of price by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

SOCIETY SPARKS.

"So Tinkins has run away with Graymare's wife—and he was a friend of Graymare's?"

"He must have been."—Life.

She—Oh, Tom, here's a pearl in this oyster!

He (excitedly)—Grace, may—may I have it set in an engagement ring?—Judge.

He—Do you think Miss Van Twilken's photographs do her justice?

She—Oh, yes; justice tempered with mercy.—Judge.

"I wonder why Mrs. Bunkerton always has French nurses?"

"So that Bunkerton can't talk to them, I fancy."—Judge.

He—I am on the outlook for a wife.

She—Are you? Then let me introduce you to a young lady friend of mine who says she never intends to marry.—Truth.

Mrs. Banks—I don't know of but one way to keep a servant.

Mrs. Rivers— How is that?

"In alcohol."—Truth.

"Yaas," said Cholly, "my mother was a Von Danderbeck."

"Dear me," rejoined Trotter, in a tone of sympathy, "that must worry you awfully. May I ask, did she die of it?"—Life.

No Talents.

Relative—Has your son developed talent in any special direction?

Fond Mother—No; does not seem to have any talents. He must be a genius.—Good News.

The Odor of Sanctity

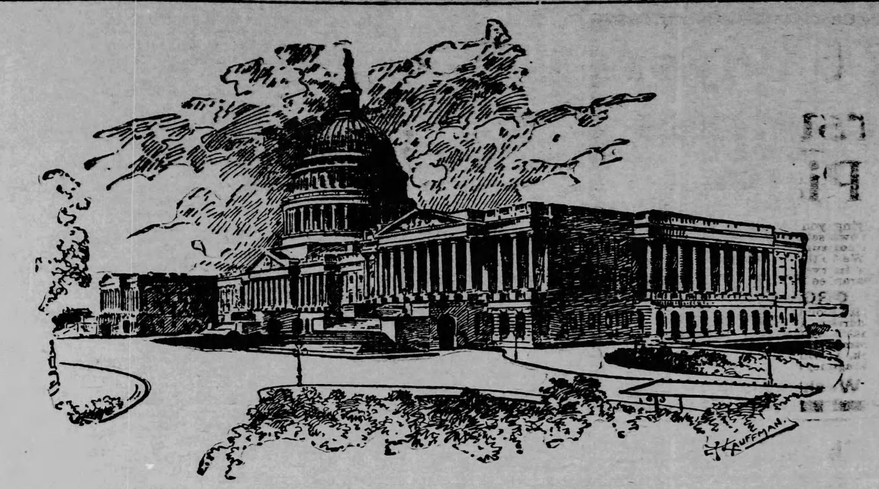
What is the odor of sanctity?
I really wish I knew,
Is it Miss Mahily's lavender,
Or the varnish on our pew?
—New York Herald.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

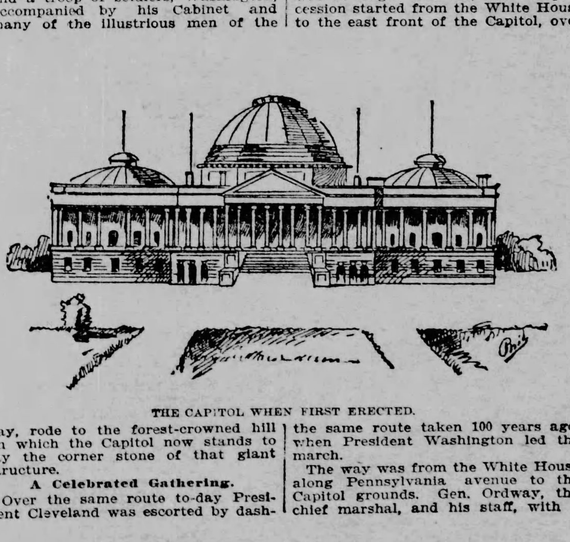
THE CORNER STONE OF THE CAPITOL WAS LAID.

On Monday the Anniversary Was Celebrated With Imposing Ceremonies.

Washington, Sept. 18.—The centennial anniversary of the laying of the corner stone of the Capitol was celebrated, solemnly and impressively, on the broad plaza that stretches out from the east front of the Capitol



THE CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON.



WASHINGTON IN 1813, SHOWING PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE.

this afternoon. One hundred years ago to the day and hour, Washington, the first President of the republic, as grand master of the Free and Accepted Order of Masons, wearing an apron and sash woven by the wife of La Fayette, laid the foundation stone of

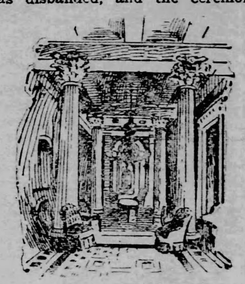
WILLIAM WIRT HENRY.

the great marble pile that is now the admiration of the world.

This city was then a village, its broad, sweeping avenues, magnificent buildings and beautiful parks were yet unmarked on the maps. Escorted by a small band of patriotic citizens and a troop of soldiers, Washington, accompanied by his Cabinet and many of the illustrious men of the District of Columbia and similar organizations from other parts of the country.

Exercises at the Capitol.

Arriving at the Capitol, the parade was disbanded, and the ceremonies

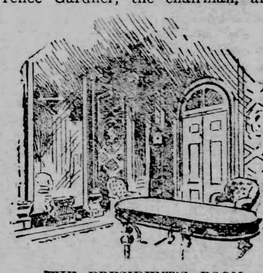


THE MARBLE ROOM.

of the day were begun on the stand erected at the east front of the Capitol.

First there was an overture by the United States Marine band. The Rt. Rev. William Paret, Bishop of Maryland, invoked the blessing of God, after which "Te Deum" was sung by a chorus of 1,500 voices.

When the chorus had finished, Lawrence Gardner, the chairman, arose



THE PRESIDENT'S ROOM.

and, after a few remarks, introduced Presndent Cleveland, who was enthusiastically received.

President Cleveland's Speech.

The President said, in part: "While I accept with much satisfaction the duty assigned to me on this occasion, I cannot escape the sober reflections which these ceremonies suggest. Those who suppose that we are simply engaged in commemorating the beginning of a magnificent structure, devoted to public uses, have overlooked the most useful and improving lesson of the hour.

"We do, indeed, celebrate the laying of a corner-stone from which has sprung the splendid edifice whose grand proportions arouse the pride of every American citizen; but our celebration is chiefly valuable and signifi-

THE CIVILIZATION STATUE.

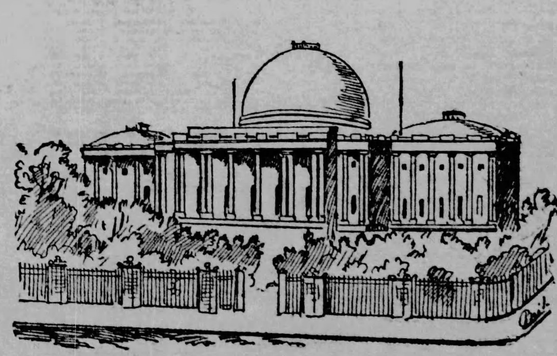
cordon of police kept the crowd away from the grounds and out of the way of the soldiers and civic bodies while they were forming in line. Notwithstanding the fears of many, order was at length restored, and the procession started from the White House to the east front of the Capitol, over

THE CAPITOL WHEN FIRST ERECTED.

day, rode to the forest-crowned hill on which the Capitol now stands to lay the corner stone of that giant structure.

A Celebrated Gathering.

Over the same route to-day President Cleveland was escorted by dashing cavalry, marching infantry, playing bands and a vast multitude to



THE CAPITOL IN 1828.

the same route taken 100 years ago, when President Washington led the march.

The way was from the White House along Pennsylvania avenue to the Capitol grounds. Gen. Ordway, the chief marshal, and his staff, with a squadron of United States cavalry acting as an escort, President Cleveland, in a carriage, led the way, and as the chief executive's carriage passed through the streets, the crowds of watchers honored him with loud hurrahs.

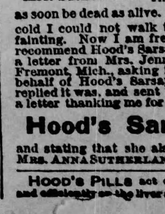
Four Divisions in Parade.

Then, in carriages, followed the orator of the day, William Wirt Henry, of Virginia; the governors of the various states, Chairman Lawrence Gardiner and the specially invited guests. Troop A, of the District National Guard, bringing up the rear. After the escort came the first division proper, under the command of Marshal Robert Boyd. This division was composed of civic organizations.

The second division was under the command of H. G. Gibson as marshal, and in this were the Society of Cincinnatus, Sons of the American Revolution, Aztec Club of 1847, veterans of the Mexican war, Old Guard, Grand Army of the Republic, Sons of Veterans and the National Rifles.

The third division was composed entirely of United States Regulars and the visiting militia.

The fourth and last division of the parade had for its commander Marshal James H. Richards. It was composed of the veteran firemen of the



Mrs. Sutherland.

I Had Coitre

Or swellings in the neck since I was 10 years old; am now 52. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and the swelling has entirely disappeared. It has been very troublesome. When I began I was feeling so discouraged with the goitre and rheumatism, I would as soon be dead as alive. Whenever I caught cold I could not walk two blocks without fainting. Now I am free from it all and I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. I received a letter from Mrs. Jennie Bigelow, now of Fremont, Mich., asking if my testimonial in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla was true; I replied it was, and sent particulars. I have a letter thanking me for recommending

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and stating that she also has been cured." MRS. ANNA SUTHERLAND, Kalamazoo, Mich.

HOOD'S PILLS act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the liver and bowels. 25c.

DR. R. C. FLOWER

OF

BOSTON, MASS.

Dr. R. C. Flower to Make a Professional Trip Through the West and Northwest.

The patients of Dr. R. C. Flower will be glad to know that he has arranged a professional visit through the state of Kansas as follows:

Atchison, Kan., Byram House, Thursday, Sept. 28.

Topeka, Kan., Hotel Throop, Friday, Sept. 29.

Wichita, Kan., Hotel Carey, Saturday, Sept. 30.

Ft. Scott, Kan., Inter-State Hotel, Monday, Oct. 2.

There is no physician in the United States better known than Dr. R. C. Flower. His cures are so numerous and often of such a miraculous nature, that many writers have claimed that many of his cures were miracles.

Dr. Flower's ability to tell a patient his disease without asking a question, is as well established as that Dr. Flower lives.

This Western visit of the doctor will afford an excellent opportunity to many to consult this eminent specialist close to their homes.

LIFE.

Life, believe, is not a dream
So dark as sages say;
Oft as a little morning ray
Foretells a pleasant day;
Sometimes there are clouds of gloom,
But these are transient all,
If the showers will make the roses bloom,
O why lament its fall?
Rapidly, merrily,
Life's sunny hours flit by;
Gratefully, cheerily,
Enjoy them as they fly.

What though Death at times steps in,
And calls our best away;
What though sorrow seems to win
O'er hope a heavy sway;
Yet Hope again elastic springs,
Unconquered though she fell;
Still buoyant are her golden wings,
Still strong to bear us well;
Manfully, fearlessly,
The day of trial bear,
For gloriously, victoriously,
Can courage quell despair!
—Charlotte Bronte.

OUR STAGE QUEENS.

Some of the Fads That Different Ones Have.

Somebody who has been investigating finds that Fanny Davenport has a passion for collecting old books and odd historic jewels. Sadie Martinot goes wild over little odds and ends that have once belonged to la Pompadour, and prizes above all her bric-a-brac a small but faithfully executed bust of the famous marquise. Lotta has a craze for big dogs and little horses. Rose Coghlan's fad is fencing but she owns to a very like Waltonish regard for the sport whose symbol is rod and reel. Carrie Turner says carking can never invade the mind content of the woman who enjoys a cigarette and a Turkish bath at the same sweet time. Ada Gilman—sensible little soul—says her only fad is the P. W. L. Corinne has a fancy—rather an expensive one—for collecting blue gems, and already the little prima donna owns a fine and valuable array of sapphires and turquoises. Maude Adam's fad is harp playing. Blanche Walsh's idea of earthly bliss consists in making her beautiful self look as much as possible like a man. Miss Walsh is said to have openly exulted over a painful accident that injured her ankle last summer and rendered it necessary for her to carry a cane. Cora Tanner's pet fad is pretty table furnishings, and her collection of cut glass and exquisite crown Derby, Limoges and other dining-room dreams of delight, work large sums in subtraction with her salary. Delia Fox's fad is Turkish baths. Lillian Russell's is housekeeping. Mrs. Fernandez is kept so busy getting 60 dollar engagements for $30 dollar actresses that she has absoltuely not a moment for fads and frills. Verona Jarbeau confesses in a whisper to the most feminine fad of all—a passion for pretty silk stockings and underwear.

SURELY COMING.

Watch for these things, for they are advancing with steady strides:

The Elizabethan ruff.
The shawl.
The chignon.
The reticule.
The sprigged muslin.
The patch.
The overskirt.
The accordion plait.
Frills and flounces.

The delicate girl who languishes and faints and belongs to these articles of attire:

And these things are going:
The tailor-made gown.
The train.
Plain and heavy fabrics.
Black shoes.
And the tailor-made athletic girl who has been wearing these things.

THE RELIGIOUS CONGRESS.

There are Buddhists and Confucians,
And Greek church-chanting Russians,
And Baptists with their shell both hard and soft;
There are Methodists and Parsees,
Each of whom in Phoebus' car sees
His God; and also Calvinists who scoffed
At all miracles are present
With their doctrines not o'er pleasant.
There are Sikhs and pious Hindoos, too, galore,
There are Jan and Shinto preachers,
There are also Mormon teachers,
And Quakers who by peace set such a store.
There are worshipers of Ali'gh
And his prophet, while Yah Ba
Is still by some the end for which they look.
There are devotees of Isis
And Osiris in a crisis
Would get a ballot if it came to book.
Theosophy has sent us
Too, an agent to content us,
And Catholicism's represented well,
And they're all here in convention
To encompass contravention
Of commandments which consign us all to hell.
—Chicago Times.

A Broken Coupling.

Miss Pullman denies that she is to marry Prince Leopold Wolfgang Ernest Marie Ferdinand Michael Antoine Victor Luis Joseph Jean Baptiste Francois Von Isenberg Bustien. Perhaps Papa Pullman concluded that it would cost too much to have the young man's name properly vestibuled.—Washington Post.

GOOD NEWS FOR ASTHMATICS.

We observe that the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa, is now in reach of sufferers from Asthma. As before announced, this new discovery is a positive cure for Asthma. You can make trial of the Kola Compound free, by addressing a postal card to the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, who are sending out large trial cases free by mail, to sufferers.

Too Much for His Muscle.

It is reported that Eugene Sandow is to marry Lillian Russell. Eugene is the strongest man in the world, but we don't think he is quite strong enough to hold Lillian in the bonds of matrimony.—Rochester Post-Express.

Ample Reason.

Mr. Gilgal—"In a case where a young woman was suing a man for breach of promise and asking $25,000 damages it appeared that he had never kissed her all the two years they were engaged."

Miss Kittish (indignantly)—"No wonder she sued him. She ought to get every cent."—Life.

No Ear for Music.

Agent—"There are pianos built in the walls of these flats, the use of which you have by paying $2 a month extra."

House-Hunter—"I'll pay $4 extra if you'll have the piano nailed up so that nothing will open it but a charge of dynamite."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Sizing Her Up.

Milliner—"Where is your home, madam?"

Customer—"I did live in Jersey City, but I have moved to Hoboken."

Milliner—"Would you like to look at some last year's bonnets or year before last?"—Exchange.

A Strong Point in His Favor.

Minnie—I never could bring myself to marry a man who had been divorced. Ugh! Mamie—He'd be lots better than a widower, anyway. He couldn't be bragging about his first wife all the time.—Indianapolis Journal.

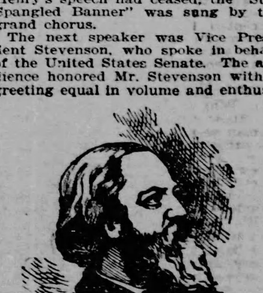
THE OLD MARBLE CLOCK.

consume ten minutes, and he was followed by William Wirt Henry, descendant of Patrick Henry. Mr. Henry delivered the oration of the day, and it was a brilliant effort.

Stevenson and Crisp.

When the applause following Mr. Henry's speech had ceased, the "Star Spangled Banner" was sung by the grand chorus.

The next speaker was Vice President Stevenson, who spoke in behalf of the United States Senate. The audience honored Mr. Stevenson with a greeting equal in volume and enthusi-



F. L. OLMSTEAD.

asm to that accorded the President.

The Marine band played a selection when the Vice President had finished speaking, and then Hon. Charles F. Crisp, Speaker of the House of Representatives delivered an address in behalf of that body.

The grand chorus of 1,500 voices sang "The Heavens Are Telling," after Mr. Crisp had spoken. In behalf of the judiciary, Henry Billings Brown, of the Supreme court of the United States spoke.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

To Keep Celery.

B. A. R., Pennsylvania: For storing celery in a small way for winter, outdoors, dig a trench spade deep, stand up a row of plants, then three inches of soil, then another row of celery, and so on, until half a dozen rows are finished, and then commence another bed. The soil should be packed firmly, and banked up, so that the tops of the celery are just covered over, then two wide boards, nailed together, should be placed as a security against moisture. Water rots celery. A cellar is the best place to store celery for the winter. "Place the celery in boxes," said Peter Henderson in "Gardening for Profit," four to six feet in length, and of a depth a little less than the height of the celery. A few inches of sand or soil is placed on the bottom of the box, but none must be put between the stalks of the celery, and the celery is packed in the box upright, the roots being placed on the sand at the bottom. The celery must be packed in as tight as possible, but without bruising. Boxes thus packed and stood on the cool floor of the cellar, if put away in November will be 'blanched' fit for use in January, February and March. If put in sooner than November, it will blanch earlier, and if stored later, it will keep later." If the roots are dried too much, frozen or injured, celery will not blanch. It is better for the cellar not to have much light. Air should be admitted at times when the weather is not too severe, and when there are bright days. In placing celery in boxes, or storing in any other way for winter, all decayed leaves and branches should be removed.

String Halt.

J. H. W., Ohio: Your young mare is developing chorea, or stringhalt, a disease that can not be satisfactorily accounted for, nor is there a certain treatment. The involuntary contraction of the muscles is at times associated with nervousness. At times in young animals it will appear, but in a very great majority of cases it grows worse with age. In rare cases, by administering the following, relief will follow: Fowler's solution of arsenic, 1-2 drachm; infusion or decoction of cinchona, 6 ozs. Mix and give as a draught twice a day for four or five days. If relief is given, it may be repeated. Give just before feeding, and afterwards allow a few swallows of water. Another remedy is iodide of iron 1 drachm; pulverized nux vomica, 1 drachm; pulverized scutellaria, 1 oz; mix and give in food once a day for two weeks.

Spraying Fruit Trees.

H. C. H., Ohio:—The application that has met with most favor is the Bordeaux mixture. The formula is: Sulphate of copper (blue vitriol, blue stone), 6 lbs; quicklime, 4 lbs; water, 22 gals. Dissolve the sulphate of copper in 2 gals. of hot water. Pulverize before putting into the water. Slack the lime, which must be strictly fresh, slowly in 6 gals. of water, stirring the mixture until it is a smooth paste. After it is slightly cooled, pour it into the copper solution, stirring the whole rapidly. The mixture should be strained through fine brass or copper gauze. The mixing should be done in wooden vessels, as it corrodes iron or tin. Spraying should first be done just about the time when the leaves begin to open, the second immediately after the blossoms fall. Begin as soon as the greater number of blossoms have fallen; the third application a week or ten days from the time of the second application; the fourth and last application about two weeks from the time of the third application, with dilute Bordeaux mixture, of which the formula is: Copper sulphate, 3 lbs; unslaked lime, 2 lbs; water 22 gals. The application is best made in the morning or afternoon, when the sun is not hot. The spraying should not be delayed because of wet weather. Of course, it should not be put on while it is raining, but if two or three hours of cessation of rain occur is should be applied. The spraying is a simple matter. All that is required is to reach the foliage and fruit on all parts of the tree, which, in medium sized trees may be reached from the ground. Very tall trees may be reached in all parts by the operator climbing to the lower branches. The shape of the receptacle for the mixture is of no importance. Perhaps an ordinary liquor or oil barrel is the handiest. This may be placed upon a cart, sled or wagon. About 25 feet of rubber hose should be used, but two or three may be used if required. This hose should be of the very best material. Cheap hose will not answer. The spraying nozzle may be purchased with the hose. To force the mixture, a good force pump, with brass cylinders and piston, is necessary, as copper compounds corrode iron. There should be two outlets to the pump—one on either side. The liquid needs stirring. There are different kinds of pumps, some of small dimensions. Prices vary. They may be had at any hardware store. The Bordeaux mixture may be used on apple, pear, peach, plum or cherry trees.

Causes Garget in Cows.

E. K., Kansas:—Mammitis, or garget, in cows is caused by constitutional tendency to inflammatory disease, too much stimulating food, inflammation from cold, exposure to bad weather soon after calving, chasing of the cow, lying on damp ground when the udder is full, retention of milk, and other causes. The different phases of the disease require different treatment. The disease manifests itself by heat, or swelling, or the milk becomes tinged with blood or pus.

Grease Heels in Mare.

L. F. K., Missouri: Grease heels are caused by a parasite fungus, and to treat successfully the best of food is necessary, as well as care of the animal. It should not be exposed to rain, muddy roads or slush. The disease requires local as well as constitutional treatment. Give a dose of 3 1-2 drachms of aloes in a pint of tepid water. After this wash the parts affected carefully with warm water and soap. Dry well, and then poultice with linseed meal. Apply warm, and if there is an offensive smell, sprinkle on the poultice a tablespoonful of pulverized charcoal, or water 1 part, carbolic acid 10 parts. After poulticing thoroughly, apply acetate of lead 1 oz., sulphate of zinc 1 oz., water 1 pint. Mix and apply twice daily, after washing the parts with warm water and soap, and drying well. If "grapes" have formed, touch them with lunar caustic. The animal should have plenty of exercise on nice days, the heels being wrapped to prevent dust from getting on the abraded parts.

Swelling on Knee of Calf.

R. F. C., Nebraska: Take of biniodide of mercury, 2 drachms; lard, 2 1-2 ozs. Mix completely, and rub on the puffs with your finger. Rub well in, in the evening after washing with warm water and soap and drying the parts. Wrap the knee with soft cloths to prevent the animal biting the leg. Continue this for about five days, and then heal with unsalted lard. The knee should, after this, for two or three weeks, be well bandaged with a broad bandage of muslin. If the knee-cap is not affected and the synoval fluid does not escape, the treatment named should reduce the puffs. If the bone is affected, the leg will very likely become stiff. However, from that which you say, it is only an ordinary injury to the muscles of the leg.

Horse Crazy.

N. R. P., Alabama: "Stomach staggers" is the trouble with your horse. This results from over-feeding, tight collar, suppression of urine, poisoning of different kinds, and other causes. Give him at once 3 1-2 drs. powdered aloes. Change his feed entirely. Do not give much, but let it be of the best. Feed three times a day, and do not vary the time more than ten minutes, if possible. Give daily for a week, bicarbonate of soda 1-2 oz., geatian 1-2 oz., powdered nux vomica 20 grains. Give no food that contains dust or mold, and acrid corn stalks or other coarse feed. Examine his teeth to see if they are sound. It may be that the brain is involved, in which case a cure is impossible.

Indigestion in Cow.

C. L. M., Missouri: Give her 3-4 lb Epsom salts in a quart of water, stirring in 1-2 oz gentian and 1-4 oz. ginger. When this operates, give sulphate of iron 12 drachms, powdered nux vomica 6 drachms, powdered gentian 1 oz. Divide into six parts, and give one part every day on dry food, or as a drench. After a week's time repeat. If the bowels become constipated, feed freely on bran mash. Give no coarse food, such as corn stalks, coarse hay, etc. Nice grass is a good thing in addition to other feed.

MISCELLANEOUS

A Garden Secret.

At this period there begins to be an accumulation of refuse in the garden which, however, it will be the wise gardener's care shall not go to waste. The increasing pile of stalks and vines from the various vegetables as they yield their useful products and resign their places, and the endless crops of weeds which are slaughtered, sometimes appalls the amateur as he views it, and until he learns the secret of its right disposal, he is in danger of robbing his land by trundling the whole lot, off in a barrow to some vacant lot, or, touching a match to it when dry, of sending it up in smoke to be dispersed through the upper air.

Now if any notions of economy are concerned in the plans for this particular portion of his estate, this is a bad mistake, for carefully conducted experiments have shown that only useful plants, but the veriest weeds contain large quantities of the most valuable soil ingredients. These by-products, therefore, when thrown away instead of being returned to the land, deplete it by so much of the very qualities which must afterwards be purchased at a high rate in order to maintain the fertility of the soil. The Australian farmers who have burned their straw to get rid of it have gradually reduced the nitrogen of the land until it has become almost barren. This is the spendthrift's own way of unconcernedly drawing upon the principal until he is a beggar.

The true economy lies in the compost heap. A large shallow hole dug in some secluded corner, where it might be screened from view by a grape trellis, or two or three shrubs, may be made to receive all such accumulations the season through. With the addition of a few handfulls of unslacked lime from time to time, a few spadefuls of earth, and water enough to keep it damp, the pile will form a valuable store for the next season's campaign. There is no refuse, either from the garden or the table which may not profitably go into it, and if bone dust and wood ashes are at hand all the better; they may be added when the heap is thrown out in the spring, to be mixed with whatever other fertilizers are used. It should not be forgotten that this is the gardener's gold mine, and, if intelligently conducted, no contemptible one, either.

Chemical Dishorning.

Prof. I. P. Roberts, of Cornell university, gives the following directions for what, after carefully experimenting, he considers "by far the easiest, most humane and most certain method of securing hornless cattle." This is the use of caustic potash, which may be had at any drug store in the form of round sticks about the size of a lead pencil, and should be kept from exposure to the air, as it rapidly absorbs moisture. The directions are:

The best time to apply is early in the life of the animal, just as soon as the little horns can be distinguished by the touch. The hair should be closely clipped from the skin, and the little horn moistened with water to which soap or a few drops of ammonia have been added to dissolve the oily secretion of the skin, so that the potash will more readily adhere to the surface of the horn. Care must be taken not to moisten the skin except on the horn where the potash is to be applied. One end of a stick of caustic potash is dipped in water, until it is slightly moistened. It is then rubbed on the moistened surface of the little horn. The operation is repeated from five to eight times, until the surface of the horn becomes slightly sensitive. The whole operation need take only a few minutes, and the calf is apparently insensible to it. A slight scab forms over the surface of the budding horn and drops off in the course of a month or six weeks, leaving a perfectly smooth poll. No inflamation or suppuration has taken place in any of the trials we have made. The results of these experiments warrant the following recommendations:

First—That for efficiency, cheapness and ease of application, stick caustic potash can be safely recommended for preventing the growth of horns.

Second—The earlier the application is made in the life of the calf, the better.

Thinning Strawberry Runners.

A writer in the Ohio Farmer says that a bed set out in early May has had ample time before the close of June to produce strongly rooted plants of good size, and that these plants often send out as strong runners at first as they ever do. His plan is to make use of these first runners, one or two to each plant, but to pinch off others that may follow until these are rooted. Then he lets the thinning be kept up during the whole season. A few strong plants are better supported than a multitude of crowded ones, and give better growth.

Gardening in Advance.

Now on the approach of cooler weather and continued growth in the garden, the most important season has arrived for preparing for approaching work. The soil must be kept in perfect condition in its freedom from weeds, in its needed drainage, in its mellowed consistency, and in its supply of manure. Where crops have been cleared off, this various work may be done freely and without hindrance. Let the gardener see how much he can accomplish this fall in putting the ground in perfect order. It will make a vast difference next May in the appearance of growing crops at that time; and it will make a vast difference in the amount of labor which must be applied at that time, in keeping everything in a fine growing condition, and in the preparation for future crops.—Country Gentleman.

Insure Regularity. Irregular action of the secretions, by which the waste of the body is carried off, is one of the fruitful sources of disease. It is especially common in the kidneys, not unfrequently developing into Bright's disease.

To stop this irregular action, and get the organs into their normal condition there is no remedy better than **Brandreth's Pills.** They are renowned all over the world as a blood purifier and tonic. They act not only upon the kidneys but upon the skin and bowels.

Brandreth's Pills

are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time. The dose is small; from one to three pills every night before retiring until the trouble is cured.

A WASTED SUMMER.

She has danced and flirted at mountain hotels,
And at numerous seaside hops.
She has brightened her cheeks with the hue of health
That a girl can't buy at the shops.
She has yachted, and boated, and driven, and bathed,
In costumes delightful to see.
But alas! all the youths who have been introduced
Have gone away fancy free.

She has sat in dark corners—not quite alone—
With the moon shining in through the vines.
She has been out driving with lazy young men,
Who have let her control the lines.
She has played croquet till the stars came out;
But in spite of the ankles neat,
That she daintily showed at times, no youth
Has knelt at her little feet.

She has come back home, now the Summer has gone,
And she's "had a delightful time."
She says, but she's thinking, oh! dreadful thoughts,
That I never could put in rhyme.
For the Summer has gone, and the husband she thought
She might capture has not been caged.
She has done her best, but—bother it all—
She hasn't come home engaged.
—Somerville Journal.

PETS AND PESTS.

It is said that if a henhawk has once caught a chicken from a certain brood it's never happy till it has them all.

Lord Roberts, the hero of the march from Candahar to Cabul, has a horror of cats. He cannot sit in the same room with one, and he is able, without seeing it, to detect a cat by instinct.

Sir John Lubbock once fed ants on food saturated with alcohol. They became "tipsy." When the other ants discovered it they ducked them in the nearest water.

Mrs. William H. Pearson, of Farmington Falls, Me., had a spring chicken which cast all its feathers, so that the others pecked it and drove it away from the food. Mrs. Pearson fashioned for it a defensive coat and vest, which made it the most proud and popular chick in the yard.

An English lady owned a big St. Bernard which would kill lambs. One day a farmer gave the dog's mistress a pretty lamb. She put it on the lawn with the dog and sternly commanded him to let it alone. He did, and the two became close friends, nor would the dog ever kill a lamb.

Major Whiteside and Owen Thurman of Prizoria, Tex., had a bloody battle recently, according to the Philadelphia Times, with a drove of "razor-backs" which had become wild. The pigs were driven to the woods only after a number had been shot.

It Would Stick to the Last.

"When I had my shoes fixed the other day," said a man, "I had to have one of them patched. You know they don't sew patches on nowadays; they paste them on in some way, and they stay. I knew this well enough, but when I went for my shoes and looked at the patch, I was thoughtless enough to ask if it would stay on. The shoemaker didn't answer me in words, but in a look of about one second's duration he conveyed to me the intelligence that the uppers of the shoes might part from the soles, the soles might drop away, and the heels be left by the wayside, but that the patch would never come off."—New York Sun.

A Strange Change.

"Unawed by power and uncorrupted by Federal patronage." Who would suppose the man uttering the above quotation in the Senate last Friday was engaged only two years ago in stealing the legislature of this state?—Poughkeepsie Eagle.

Ignorance and Crime.

In Italy, France and Austria only from 4 to 6 per cent of the criminals are well educated.

Understood His Business.

"If that man's watch had run down and only wanted winding," said the apprentice, "why didn't you wind it and hand it back to him?"

"You are no judge of human nature, my boy," said the old jeweler. "If I had done that I would have lost his trade forever."

And he put a dollar tag on it and hung it up in the window.—Kansas City Times.

THE MODERN BEAUTY.

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs.

French Writers.

The time when Eugene Sue sold "Les Mysteres de Paris" for $1,200 is long past. Since that time there has sprung up and vanished a race of writers who earned about $20,000 a year for telling us that the eyes of the marquis "glittered with cold hate like a serpent's."

The popular French novelists of to-day earn large amounts from their writings. Xavier de Montepin earns more than $14,000 a year from his feuilletons alone, and his income is more than doubled by his dramas, of which the habitues of the Ambigu are so fond. Jules Mary receives for one of his novels no less than $6,000. His copyright fees then bring him in another snug little sum of about $5,000. Each one of Zola's novels bring him about $20,000, from France alone. From other countries which steal his books he gets a large sum—of abuse.

One Way Out of It.

"What can I do for you?" he asked of the caller.

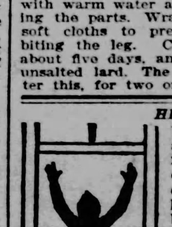
"I came to collect for the ventilating fan we put in for you."

"Oh—er: I see. I'm sorry, but we aren't cashing any drafts at present."—Washington Star.

Protect the Telegraph Wires.

The telegraph system of the country is so important a part of the complex vital machinery of the nation that it should not be exposed to easily preventable damage and destruction.—St. Louis Republic.

HELP IS WANTED



by the women who are ailing and suffering, or weak and exhausted. And, to every such woman, help is *guaranteed* by Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For young girls just entering womanhood; women at the critical "change of life"; women approaching confinement; nursing mothers; and every woman who is "run-down" or overworked, it is a medicine that builds up, strengthens, and regulates, no matter what the condition of the system.

It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and bracing nervine, and the only *guaranteed* remedy for "female complaints" and weaknesses. In bearing-down sensations, periodical pains, ulceration, inflammation, and every kindred ailment, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Talmage's Sermon.

HOW WELL IT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF AGES.

There is Not an Infidel Living Who Has Read the Bible From Genesis to Revelation.

In his sermon at the Brooklyn Tabernacle, this week, Rev. Dr. De Witt Talmage preached to a vast audience on the subject of "Reinforcement," the text being: Luke xvii. 5, "Lord, increase our faith."

"What a pity he is going there," said my friend, a most distinguished general of the army, when he was told that the reason for my not being present on a celebrated day in Brooklyn, was that on that day I had sailed for the Holy Land. "Why do you say that?" inquired some one. My military friend replied: "Oh, he will be disillusioned when he gets amid the squalor and commonplace scenes of Palestine, and his faith will be shaken in Christianity, for that is often the result." The great general misjudged the case. I went to the Holy Land for the one purpose of having my faith strengthened, and that was the result which came of it. In all our journeying, in all our reading, in all our associations, in all our plans, augmentation, rather than the depletion of our faith, should be our chief desire. It is easy enough to have our faith destroyed. I can give you a recipe for its obliteration. Read infidel books, have long and frequent talks with skeptics, attend the lectures of those antagonistic to religion, give full swing to some bad habit, and your faith will be so completely gone that you will laugh at the idea that you ever had any. If you want to ruin your faith, you can do it more easily than you can do anything else.

Respect for the Bible.

After believing the Bible all my life, I can see a plain way by which in six weeks, I could enlist my voice, and pen, and heart, and head, and entire nature in the bombardment of the Scripture and the church, and all I now hold sacred. That it is easy to banish soon and forever all respect for the Bible, I prove by the fact that so many have done it. They were not particularly brainy, nor had especial force of will, but they so thoroughly accomplished the overthrow of their faith that they have no more idea that the Bible is true, or that Christianity amounts to anything, than they have in the truth of the "Arabian Nights' Entertainments," or the existence of Don Quixote's "windmills." They have destroyed their faith so thoroughly that they never will have a return of it. Fifty revivals of religions may sweep over the city, the town, the neighborhood where they live, and they will feel nothing but a silent or expressed disgust. There are persons in this house to-day, who, twenty years ago, gave up their faith, and they will never resume it. The black and deep-toned bell of doom hangs over their head, and I take the hammer of that bell, and I strike it three times with all my might, and it sounds, Woe! Woe, Woe! But my wish, and the wish of most of you, is the prayer expressed by the disciples to Jesus Christ, in the words of my text, "Lord, increase our faith."

Infidels and the Bible.

The first mode of accomplishing this is to study the Bible itself. I do not believe there is an infidel now alive who has read the Bible through. But as so important a document needs to be read at least twice through in order that it may be thoroughly understood, and read in course, I now offer one hundred dollars reward to any infidel who has read the Bible through twice and read it in course. If I cannot take such a man's own word for it, for there is a reputation for integrity, except the Bible, and the man who rejects the source of truth, how can I accept his truthfulness? So I must have another witness in the case before I give the reward. I must have the testimony of some one who has seen him read it all through twice.

Furthermore, as I have already intimated, we may increase our faith by the testimony of others. Perhaps we of feeble brain may have been overcome by superstition or cajoled into an acceptance of a hollow pretension. So I will, this morning, turn this house into a court room and summon witnesses, and you shall be the jury, and I now impanel you for that purpose, and I will put upon the witness stand men whom all the world acknowledge to be strong intellectually and whose evidence in any other court room would be incontrovertible. I will not call to the witness stand any minister of the gospel, for he might be prejudiced. There are two ways of taking an oath in a court room. One is by putting the hand to the Bible, and the other is by holding up the right hand toward heaven. Now, as in this case, it is the Bible that is on trial, we will not ask the witness to put the book to his lips, for that would imply that the sanctity and divinity of the book is settled, and that would be begging the question. So I shall ask each witness to lift his hand toward heaven in affirmation. Salmon P. Chase, chief justice of the Supreme court of the United States, appointed by President Lincoln, will take the witness stand. "Chief Justice Chase, upon your oath, please to state what you have to say about the book commonly called the Bible?" The witness replies: "There came a time in my life when I doubted the divinity of the scriptures, and I resolved, as a lawyer and a judge, I would try the book as I would try anything in the court room, taking evidence for and against.

A Supernatural Book.

"It was a long and serious and profound study, and using the same principles of testimony in this religious matter as I always do in secular matters, I have come to the decision that the Bible is a supernatural book, that it has come from God, and that the only safety for the human race is to follow its teachings." "Judge, that will do. Go back again to your pillow of dust on the banks of the Ohio." Next I put upon the witness stand a President of the United States—John Quincy Adams. "President Adams, what have you to say about the Bible and Christianity?" The President replies: "I have for many years made it a practice to read through the Bible once a year. My custom is to read four or five chapters every morning immediately after arising from my bed. It employs about an hour of my time, and seems to me the most suitable manner of beginning the day. In what light soever we regard the Bible, whether with reference to revelation, to history, or to morality, it is an invaluable and inexhaustible mine of knowledge and virtue." Next I put upon the witness stand Sir Isaac Newton, the author of the "Principia," and the greatest natural philosopher the world has ever seen. "Sir Isaac, what have you to say concerning the Bible?" The philosopher's reply is: "We account the Scriptures of God to be the most sublime philosophy."

Truth of the Bible.

Again, our belief is reinforced by archæological exploration. We must confess that good men at one time were afraid of the geologist's hammer and chemist's crucible and archæologist's investigation, but now intelligent Christians are receiving and still expecting nothing but confirmation from all such sources. What supports the "Palestine Exploration society?" Contributions from churches and Christian benefactors. I saw the marks of the shovels of that exploring society amid the ruins of ancient Joppa, and all up and down from the Dead Sea to Cesarea Philippi. "Dig away," says the church of God," "and the deeper you dig the better I like." The discovered monuments of Egypt have chiseled on them the story of the sufferings of the Israelites in Egyptian bondage, as we find it in the Bible; there, in imperishable stone, representations of the slave, of the whips, and of the task-masters who compelled the making of bricks without straw. Exhumed Nineveh and Babylon, with their dusty lips, declare the Bible true. Napoleon's soldiers in the Egyptian campaign, piled up a stone, which you may find in the British Museum, a stone, as I remember, presenting perhaps two feet of lettered surface. It contains words in three languages. That stone was the key that unlocked the meaning of all the hieroglyphics of tombs and obelisks, and tells over and over again the same events which Moses recorded. The sulphurous graves of Sodom and Gomorrah have been identified. The remains of the Tower of Babel have been found.

Why is it that the Bible, made up of writings of at least thirty-nine authors, has kept together for a long line of centuries when their natural tendency would have been to fly apart like loose sheets of paper when a gust of wind blows upon them? It is because God stuck them together and keeps them together. But for that Joshua would have wandered off in one direction, and Paul into another, and Ezekiel into another, and Luke into another, and Habbakuk into another, and the thirty-nine authors into thirty-nine directions. Put the writings of Shakespeare and Tennyson and Longfellow, or any part of them, together; how long would they stay together? No bookbindery could keep them together. But the canon of Scripture is loaded now with the same ammunition with which prophet and apostle loaded it. Bring me all the Bibles of the earth into one pile, and blindfold me so that I can not tell the difference between day and night, and put into my hand any one of all that Alpine mountain of sacred books, and put my finger on the last page of Genesis, and let me know it, and I can tell you what is on the next page; namely, the first chapter of Exodus, or, while thus blindfolded, put my finger on the last chapter of Matthew, and let me know it, and I will tell you what is on the next page; namely, the first chapter of Mark. In the pile of five hundred million Bibles there will be no exception.

Bibles in the Homes.

The Interior says that in Chicago there is a district containing 50,000 people, with Sunday school accommodations for only 2,000, and that the churches do not care for that district. They are looking after the avenues, and yet 7,000 boys and girls were arrested for petty crimes in that district in one year. In New York there is a section containing 50,000 people with Sunday school accommodations for only 400. Yet these very people the church most needs, Loomis says:

"No words can tell how tremendous is the importance of giving to our working people the knowledge of God through Jesus Christ. As water can not be boiled by applying heat at the top, so society can not be saved by a religion of the upper classes. Christianity from the nature of it can not remain the religion of a class. It must be the religion of the whole people or that of none. The men that rule in our country spring from the ranks of the lowly. They are not delicately brought up, nor clothed in soft raiment. They are men who inherit from their fathers iron constitutions, used to toil and sweat; men whom early hardships have taught patience and endurance, who, amid the difficulties of poverty, have grown strong with struggling. The humble homes which have sent out such men have been homes of piety. Such homes are decreasing. What if our future leaders are being reared in Roman Catholic households or cradled by the heathen of unbelief? Woe to the nation whose cottages have no Bibles." The church's hope and strength, as well as that of the nation, lies in the humble home of the working man.

EVANGELINE.

How Longfellow Came to Write the Famous Poem.

Several years ago, long before the poet Longfellow's death, a club of young married women in Boston were in the habit of meeting with me every Wednesday morning for study. On one occasion we discussed the poem of "Evangeline" and the various criticisms upon it. I told the young people how it originated, but shortly after saw in the paper a wholly different account. I had known Longfellow ever since I was a child, and I thought to myself, "I can not have those girls saying to each other some day, Mrs. Dall told us this, but it turns out not to be true. I will go and see the poet." I went; I have a minute record of what occurred in my diary, and something similar is related in young Hawthorne's life of his father. Neither is accessible at the present moment, but I can trust my memory. "I am very glad to answer your questions," Mr. Longfellow said. "Some time before I wrote 'Evangeline' Hawthorne and Sumner were dining with me, and I think there must have been others present. After dinner Hawthorne told us that he had lately become interested in the exile of the Arcadians. It excited his imagination. He fancied two lovers widely separted and wandering for years, meeting only to die, and wished to make a novel of it. He, however, thought the subject difficult, and fancied that he should have to give it up. I waited awhile, heard nothing more about the novel, and finally asked Hawthorne if he were willing that I should make the story the subject of a poem. He gladly consented, and was one of the first to congratulate me on its popularity." I asked Longfellow if I might publish his statement. "As far and wide as you please," he answered, in his hearty way.—Caroline H. Dall, in Springfield Republican.

A Saffron Colored Index

Of the condition of a bilious stomach and sluggish liver is the human countenance. Not only the skin, but the eyeballs, are tinged with the yellow hue when the bile gets into the blood. Besides this, sick headaches ensue, the tongue becomes furred, pains are felt in the liver and through the right shoulder blade, and dizziness is experienced upon rising from a sitting or recumbent posture by the bilious individual. For these and other indications of billiousness, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a sovereign remedy. It is also efficacious in chills and fever, dumb ague, ague cake, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, rheumatism and nervousness. It stimulates, restores digestion and sleep, and tends greatly to mitigate the infirmities of age.

MUSIC HER ONLY LOVE.

Fair Lillian's Friends Say She Will Now Devote Herself to Art Alone.

Lillian Russell is a queen of comic opera, and Teddy Solomon is nothing in particular except himself, and yet the queen's marriage to Mr. Solomon was not a morganatic one, and must be annulled according to law, says the New York World.

It is being cancelled, so to speak, and the fair singer is quoted as saying that such action is not prompted by any desire to enter into any further or other love entanglement.

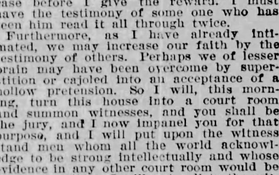
An intimate friend of hers said last night that any mention of Mr. Sanford or Howell Osborne, or Sandow, or any other mythical lover was out of place and in bad taste.

Miss Russell could not be seen last night, but the friend said that she had resolved to live and die a widow-in-law, loving only the Muse of Song.

A Mother's Letter:—

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I

"Last winter I did not think my little ones would have a mother long. I suffered terribly with female troubles.



"I could keep nothing on my stomach, and got so 'poor' my friends hardly knew me. I suffered with severe headaches, dizziness, faintness, backache and 'the blues.'

"Thanks to *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound*, I am now as fat as ever, and have no female troubles.

"If you use my letter I hope it may be the means of saving some other poor mother's life as it did mine."—Mrs. Ella Van Buren, Brazil, Ind.

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS. *Liver Pills, 25 cents.*

Saved by a Narrow Margin.

"Been to lodge, have you, Absalom?" said Mrs. Rambo, in a metallic tone of voice.

"Yes, m' dear," replied Absalom.

"What time does the lodge usually let out?"

"About—um—about 11 o'clock."

"And what time do you think it is now?"

"Er—it's about 12, isn't it?"

"It is half-past 2. Does it take three hours and a half to come home?"

"Yes, m' dear. Lodge bodies move slowly."

And Mrs. Rambo went gaspingly upstairs to bed.—Chicago Record.

A Lucky Man.

Lieut. Peary is about the only living American who has escaped the financial stringency. He is sure of his job for two years, and possibly longer. He has gone where money is not needed, and is supplied with clothing and provisions for a long siege. He may be pinched before he gets back—between two ice fices—but otherwise he will get along swimmingly.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Lack of Breath May Kill 'Em.

This silver debate may be kept up till some Senator or other dies of old age. It certainly won't be from lockjaw.—Philadelphia Times.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Silver and Gold Dollars.

J. S. P., Divonna, Fla., asks: "Why is is necessary to redeem gold or silver when coined by the government into money and put in circulation by its owners? If all the gold and silver mined in the United States was coined into money as soon as it is mined and prepared for coinage and put in circulation by its owners, who would be injured by the transaction?"

As coin is the money of ultimate redemption, the use of the word "redeem" would generally be wrong; but as when we use the word "dollar" in the United States, we mean the gold dollar or its value, and as the silver dollar is not as valuable as the gold dollar, there is some propriety in speaking of "redeeming" silver dollars in gold. For, while the government coins the silver coin a dollar, it is not a dollar in value. Hence it is partly a credit money, and it is proper to speak of redeeming it in money of full value. As to the second query, there could be no injury if the silver coins were made as valuable as the gold coins of the same name. It is the fact that the silver dollar is not as valuable as the gold dollar which makes all the trouble.

Maryland's Nickname.

C. H. G., Baltimore, Md., says: "In the Weekly Blade of September 7, under the caption "Nicknames of the States," you give Maryland the title of the 'Monumental State.' Being native and to the manor born of that good old common-

PEASANTS TRYING TO DRIVE AWAY CHOLERA.

wealth. I would be pleased to be enlightened as to where you get that title. Baltimore is known as the 'Monumental City,' but I never knew of our state being given that title before. As we are famous for our diamond-back terrapin, I think the 'Terrapin State' would suit better."

The editor of the Bureau is unable to give the authority for the name, as the person who wrote the reply is absent. The only nickname we ever heard for Maryland is "Old Line," but we do not understand the allusion.

A Damp House.

O. M. W. C., Toledo, O., asks what to do to cure dampness in his house. He says: "It is a two-story single-roof frame, built about seventeen years. About 8 a. m. each day the walls and ceiling begin to show dampness, and later on the paper becomes so wet that it is ready to fall off. During the night they walls become dry, but as soon as the house is opened up in the morning the dampness reappears. It was never so until last winter. We have investigated but can find no cause for it, and after consulting with all classes of mechanics it still remains a mystery."

We submit the matter to scientific readers for suggestions, which we shall be pleased to receive and print.

Rare Coins.

R. H. M., Caledonia, Mo.: The quarters of 1840, of 1841, and that of 1853 WITH an arrow-head each side the date, and the nickel cent of 1857, are worth only their face. They bear no premium.

R. H., Ostagon, Ind.: No premium on the cent of 1857.

M. D., Jamestown, Ky.: No. Send your name if you expect answers. See Rule 1 above.

The Lion and Unicorn.

H. C. F., Silverton, Mo., asks: "What is the meaning of the lion and the unicorn, on some makes of queensware?"

You refer to the arms of Great Britain—a shield, supported on one side by a lion and on the other by the fabled unicorn. Many English manufacturers stamp it on their goods.

That Cold New Year.

We are under obligations to several old soldiers for the solution of an answer to J. B., Frozen Camp, W. Va.. They say the cold New Year's day in war time was January 1, 1864.

Miscellaneous.

N. E. C., North Galveston, Tex.: We do not know.

F. L., Lansing, Mich.: We have not the words of the old English ballad you mention.

T. I. S., New London, Minn.: We don't know the name. Tell us where you found it, and we will try to find out for you.

School Teacher, Toledo, O.: The total number of Indians in the United States, as reported by the census of 1890, is 249,273.

Subscriber, Lee, O.: The "list of modern inventions" would include nearly every machine or instrument now in use, and be too long to make out and publish.

A. J. S., Kerbyville, Mo.: We do not think there are any Comanches in the Indian Territory. If there are, they live on a reservation, under control of the federal government.

O. K. R., Spencer, Wis., has our thanks for this correction: "I see you put Wisconsin among the states having an election this fall. This is a mistake. Wisconsin has no election whatever this year."

R. G. Patmos, N. C.: The word "girl" occurs in Joel iii, 3, and "girls" in Zechariah viii, 5. These are the only places the word is used in the Bible. The plural form is not to be considered a different word.

M. B. P., Linn Creek, Mo.: If you mean our decimal system of money, it was authorized by a law passed by the First Congress, April 2, 1792. If this is not what you mean by the "decimal system," write and explain.

B. M., Morrisville, Pa.: Common table salt is made from brine from salt wells. New York produces much salt, Syracuse being the center of the industry. Any good school geography will tell you the other states which produce salt.

Subscriber, Mack's Creek, Mo.: The old Continental money was repudiated because there was so much of it the government could not redeem it, and the United States repudiated it, as it was issued under the confederation. Obey Rule 1 if you expect answers.

E. F. A., Pleasant Grove, Minn.: There are but two kinds of United States bonds now in existence—the 4 per cents, due in 1907, and the 2 per cents. The former sell for about $1.10 or $1.11 for each dollar face value, and the latter at about par. Any national bank will purchase bonds for you.

I. G., Eustice, Fla.: There was not a tin plate mill in the United States until after the McKinley tariff law was passed, and had not been, except one or two experimental ones, which did not pay. All our tin plate was imported from England. Several of the factories have exhibits of tin plate at the World's Fair, but the process of manufacturing is not shown there.

A. S. B., Albia, Kan.: Alexandra, the wife of the Prince of Wales, is a daughter of the present King Christian IX of Denmark. He ascended the Danish throne in 1863, the same year that his daughter married the Prince of Wales. Before that he was Duke of Gluckstadt. He was not very wealthy, as dukes go, but the family were by no means in what we should call poor circumstances.

Simple Sleeves.

The simple coat sleeve with some slight fullness at the shoulder will very soon take the place of that insane deformity, the monster sleeve.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

$175 Buys a First-class Piano.

You can save from $50 to $200 by buying your Piano or Organ direct from our factory. We do our own making and our own selling. We employ no agents, stock no stores, supply no dealers. The consumer reaps the benefit of the agent's commission and the dealer's profit. We do the largest direct business in the world, and can point to a satisfied purchaser in every county in the U. S. Every instrument accompanied by an ironclad guarantee for 10 years. Our catalogue of

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is a book worth having at any price. We send it absolutely free. No stamps, no conditions. Nothing required but your name and address. It shows the latest styles, gives prices, and outlines easy plans of payment that have never been equaled in point of liberality. Pianos from $175 up. Organs from $27.50 up. You are not doing yourself justice if you buy without seeing this book. It will save money for you. Send at once. We refer you to any bank or Commercial agency anywhere in the U.S. Address

CORNISH & CO., Established 27 Years. Washington, New Jersey.

TO CHECK THE PLAGUE.

A Curious Rite Practiced Against the Cholera.

The "Mystic Invocation" is a favorite rite among the peasants of Southeastern Europe for the prevention of cholera. The ceremony may be traced back to the "Ringing of a City," by the ancient Hebrews. The rite is performed as follows:

The chief of the town goes outside of the principal gate and, gathering the majority of the populace around him, first reads his invocation against the cholera, and then, turning around to the people announces that they need have no fear, for the cholera can now in no way enter the gates.

The peasants thereupon disperse to their homes, only to fall victims to the dread infection in a day or two. But the people are sure that it could not have been the cholera that caused the deaths.

They rarely accept medicine and have a great fear of the few doctors whom Russia has sent to them.

ON AND OFF THE STAGE.

Visitor—Your complexion is horribly discolored, my poor fellow. Doesn't eating glass injure your health?

Prof. Cronche—Not w'en I sticks ter lamp chimneys; but yistiddy I made a fool o' myself an' et an old memorial-windy.—Puck.

Scribble—I say, Van, you'll be there the night they produce my play?

Van Trump—Can't promise, old man. But if I'm not my grandchildren will be.—Kate Field's Washington.

Snake Charmer—I feels kinder rocky t' day, Grimesy, an' I feel leery of doin' me turn.

Manager Grimes—Wot yer want ter do? Bust me show? You goes on, an' de orkestrer plays "St. Patrick's Day" on the orginette, an' de snakes are dead easy fer ye. See?—Puck.

"What you want," said Jawslugger, the tragedian, "is more realism; see?"

"But," replied the manager, "we have real water, real horses, real fire engines and about everything in that line except real actors."

"Dat's all right," said the star, disdaining to notice the sarcasm; "Dat's all right, but taint 'nuff."

"What would you suggest?"

"Le's give 'em 'Ten Nights in a Bar-room,' with real liquor."—Washington Star.

A Trifle Too Leisurely.

She wasn't blessed with much beauty, but she was dressed and had the appearance of being exact. She came into the Union depot and tripped to the ticket office. The big clock on the wall said it was exactly — p. m.

"What time does the next train leave for Chicago?" she asked.

"It will start in five minutes."

"How much is the fare?"

"Twelve dollars."

"I thought it was only ten."

"Twelve dollars is the usual fare."

"Will it be any cheaper to-morrow?"

"Not a cent."

"Well, I'll take a ticket."

"Here you are."

"Can you change a $50 bill?"

"Yes, change a $500 bill."

It took her some time to gather up her change and stow it away. When she had performed the operation, she smiled and asked:

"What time did you say the train went?"

"The train is gone. There will be another one to Chicago to-morrow morning."

It was then that the woman vented her wrath upon the ticket seller, but three other people who had been waiting in line behind her, and who had also missed the train, smiled grimly, says the Pittsburg Dispatch.

Treasure Rooms in Steamships.

The safe or treasure rooms of the leading transatlantic steamers are interesting structures. They are so artfully concealed and contrived, and so strongly built that, with a single exception—that of a Pacific liner carrying gold dust on a long voyage—they have never been robbed. In some vessels these safe vaults are placed amidships, in some aft; but they are always at the bottom of the ship, below everything else, and practically right on the keel. The room is generally some eight or ten feet square and high, and built of iron plates three or four inches thick, and it is furnished with such a formidable array of locks, bolts and bars as to strike dismay to the hearts of even the deftest and most experienced burglars.

Professional to the Last.

Alexius Erkel, the leader of the orchestra at the Buda Pesth Volkstheatre, died on the 10th of June last. Shortly before the end came a Jesuit father urged upon the dying musician the desirability of his accepting the consolations of the church. Erkel listened apparently with great interest, to the exhortations of his clerical adviser, and when he had done remarked in a tone of deepest conviction: "What a splendid baritone voice." A few minutes afterward he breathed his last.—Frankfurther Zeitung.

On a World's Fair Special.

Indignant Passenger—"I suppose this ill-mannered Turk can't read the sign that says smoking is allowed only in the rear car."

The Turk (speaking for himself)—"I can read it, m'dam. I been in dis country fix mont'. I haf become Americanized." (Lights another cigarette with the stump of the old one.)—Chicago Tribune.

"None But the Brave."

"Your husband must have a good deal of courage to think of taking you and all the children to Chicago."

"Yes, but then you know none but the brave deserve the fair."

Concerning Proof.

Arthur—And do you really love me, pet? Mabel—If I didn't, do you suppose I could possibly endure hearing you ask that silly question thirty times a day?—Somerville Journal.

Balmy odors from Spice Islands,
Wafted by the tropic breeze;
SOZODONT in healthful fragrance
Can not be surpassed by these.
Teeth it whitens, purifies;
You will use it if you're wise.

The Sunday School.

The Power of the Gospel.

LESSON I., OCTOBER 1, 1893.

Golden Text for the Quarter: The kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.—Rom. 14:17.

LESSON TEXT.

(Rom. 1:8-17.)

8. First, I thank my God through Jesus Christ for you all, that your faith is spoken of throughout the whole world.

9. For God is my witness, whom I serve with my spirit in the gospel of his Son, that without ceasing I make mention of you always in my prayers;

10. Making request, if by any means now at length I might have a prosperous journey by the will of God to come unto you.

11. For I long to see you, that I may impart unto you some spiritual gift, to the end ye may be established;

12. That is, that I may be comforted together with you by the mutual faith both of you and me.

13. Now I would not have you ignorant, brethren, that oftentimes I purposed to come unto you, (but was let hitherto,) that I might have some fruit among you also, even as among other Gentiles.

14. I am debtor both to the Greeks, and to the Barbarians; both to the wise and to the unwise.

15. So, as much as in me is, I am ready to preach the gospel to you that are at Rome also.

16. For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek.

17. For therein is the righteousness of God revealed from faith to faith: as it is written, The just shall live by faith.

Illustrative Applications.

I thank my God through Jesus Christ for you all, that your faith is proclaimed throughout the whole world (v. 8). It is natural for us to be glad and grateful when we are praised by others; but it is not always that 'we thank God gratefully when other people are praised. Yet when we love others unselfishly, when they are dear to our hearts as our own selves, we do not have joy in their good repute, and we are grateful that they are deemed worthy of praise. A daughter's heart swells with thankfulness when she hears her father praised in public. A mother is ready to thank God when the praises of her loved son are on all lips. Nothing can please a true man more than to know that the woman he loves and honors is honored and loved by all who know of her. And a true friend would rather hear praises of his friend than praises of himself. He who truly loves Christ rejoices above all when praises of Christ are in all hearts and on all lips; and he thanks God at every proof of devotion to Christ by the followers of Christ. Those whom we love in Christ are dear to us because they are dear to Christ; and the praise of them by others is recognized by us as a token of the power of our Best Friend in the hearts of others.

Unceasingly I make mention of you always in my prayers (v. 9). It not only shows our love for another when we hear him always in our prayers, but it confirms and strengthens our love for him. We cannot be unloving or indifferent toward one whom we carry in our heart and thought whenever we kneel before God in confession and supplication and praise. Even though we have seen large faults in him, and have counted him blameworthy, and have felt ourselves estranged from him for the time being, we cannot think of the darker side of his character and ways, as we ask his Saviour and our Saviour to grant him a blessing, according to his need and to that Saviour's love; and inevitably we are drawn the closer to him as we bring ourselves closer to God in our prayers in his behalf. It is good for us, and it is good for those for whom we pray, that there are those of whom we make mention always in our prayers.

I long to see you that I may impart unto you some spiritual gift (v. 11). It is the spirit of true friendship which makes one more desirous of serving a friend than of being served by a friend. We are more likely to enjoy the thought of seeing a friend because of what we shall gain by the visit, than because of what we hope that our friend will gain. The question with us ought not to be, "Shall I have a pleasant time if I call on my friend?" but rather, "Will my friend be likely to welcome a call from me, and it is probable that I shall be able to help my friend in some way by my presence and words?" Life is too precious to be given to pleasure-seeking, or to personal gain. Unless we can promote a friend's welfare by our friendship, we are not as good friends as we might be; and if we can promote a friend's spiritual welfare, we are using a friendship to best advantage.

That I with you may be comforted in you, each of us by the other's faith, both yours and mine (v. 12). If we are seeking our own gain in a friendship, we may fail to get or to give by the effort; but if we succeed by helping a friend, both ourselves and our friend are helped. In this way it is that it is more blessed and more gainful to give than to receive; for the joy and the profit which come through giving are greater than any which may come through receiving. The surest way of helping yourself is by helping some one else; then two are helped, each by the other, both him and you.

I am not ashamed of the gospel (v. 16). It would seem as if every one could say this. Why should a man be ashamed of the good news of salvation by Christ? Why should not he who has accepted this salvation be prompt to tell of it to others, and to be known to be living in enjoyment of its benefits? Yet, as a matter of fact, many are ashamed to accept salvation as a gift, while they would be glad to win heaven by their good deeds; and many who claim to have accepted it are ashamed to make known its joys by their words and their ways. Are you not ashamed of the gospel? What evidence of this fact do you give to others?

The righteous shall live by faith (v. 17). Why shouldn't the righteous live by their own righteousness? Many a man seems to live by his claim that he tries to do as well as he knows how. He doesn't seem to feel any need of faith. He walks by sight, and pretty poor sight at that. But here we find that the righteous, the right-minded, the rightly inclined, lives by faith, not trusting to his well-doing nor to his good purposes, but putting his trust in One who is able to save every sinner who commits himself to him restfully. Who has the right view of this thing—the average man as we see and hear him, or the man of whom it is thus written?—H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

A Boston Theater Manager.

The new proprietor of a Boston theater, who refuses to issue checks to gentlemen patrons who may want to step out between the acts to get some cloves, is in a good position to go a step farther and forbid any lady to enter his theater wearing a big hat. He might as well have it all out at once before entering bankruptcy.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

A Loyal Tennesseean.

Editor Camp Fire:—Let another loyal Tennesseean throw a chip on the fire.

I was born and raised in the old bloody Eighteenth district of Bedford county. It was dubbed bloody from the fact of being so Whigish before the war, Unionist during the war and Republican since the war. The old Eighteenth furnished more than a full company of soldiers in the Union army, but they went in different regiments. I belonged to Co. C, 5th Tennessee Cavalry, while others served in the 10th Tennessee Infantry, the First Tennessee and Alan Vidette company, and several other regiments. Comrade Craig, whose cedar rail appeared in the last Blade, served in the 6th Cavalry, and Comrade Gragg, a neighbor, served in the 8th Tennessee Cavalry.

Loyalty in Tennessee was a costly article; we all had to fight or lie in the woods; we couldn't stay at home and make money off the government, like the copperheads did up North.

The 5th Tennessee did a vast deal of service while the armies were in Tennessee, in the way of scouting and piloting. You ought to have seen us when we came home in that charge into Shelbyville, our county seat. The 5th was brigaded with the 4th Regulars and the 7th Pennsylvania (as brave men as ever drew saber or carried a carbine). If any of the brave brigade should see this, they will remember that charge into Shelbyville, when more than a dozen Johnnies were crowded off Scull Camp bridge into Duck river. Our brave 4th Regulars pursued them so closely that they and their horses plunged over the high bank after the Johnnies and was drowned with them. I could write about many things, such as geese, hogs and sheep trying to bite us and paying for their audacity by getting into camp-kettles.

I shall kindly remember the 5th Tennessee, 7th Pennsylvania and 4th Regulars.—E. P., alias Pink Harrison.

A Voice From Oregon.

Editor Camp Fire:—As I am not in old Tennessee now to get a pine knot to keep the blaze going, I will bring some of Oregon's dried up grass. Perhaps it will make a light while I say a few words to the boys. I enlisted in April, '62, in Co. C, 6th E. T. V. I., and served three years; was sick a good portion of my time, and did a great deal of hard service, and am disabled from performing but little manual labor. Am drawing six dollars per month pension, and Mr. Lochren says that is all that I am entitled to by the notice he sent me the day he had rejected my claim for increase, and also my claim under the new law.

I enlisted at the age of 17; left home about 2 o'clock in the night, and had six miles to go before daylight, when we crossed the Tennessee river and lay there hid in the river hills until the next night. Then we took up our line of march in the rain, wading through creeks and rivers until we came to Clinch river. There we had to cross in a boat that had previously been made for this special purpose, and while waiting for the boat to make another trip I went to sleep on my feet. We got across by daybreak, and lay on those hills in the rain all day. We had not been there very long until we discovered a company of rebel cavalry going along the foot of the hill on the trail that a company who preceeded us had made. I would like to give you a detailed account of all these hard times and trials and misery, for such it was to one that was fleeing from the ruthless hand of a so-called Confederate governor, one Isham G. Harris, who had made the call, but as he got us all, my regiment was brigaded with the Third and Fifth Tenn. regiments. The Third we called the "bee robbers," the Fifth "Shelly's hounds," our own the "Song diggers," and in Georgia the 130th Ind. "persimmons knockers," and the 25th Mich., if that is deemed worthy of a place in your Camp Fire, I will give you the rest of it the next time.—G. C. Brown, ——, Oregon.

Relics of the War.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have been a reader of The Blade for three years, and am much pleased with it, especially the Camp Fire. In order to suppress rebellion, crush treason and sustain the flag of our nationality, I soldiered in the Union army. Soon after the war I came to Virginia. Some of my neighbors soldiered under the noted Colonel Mosby. Marks of the great struggle are still visible on my farm. In cultivating a new ground this summer in corn, we found three rusty bayonets, several canteens, five minnie balls and twenty horse shoes.

I notice my comrades when contributing to the camp fire bring a rail, etc. That is very good, but it seems to me that the bright fire of numbers of worthy soldiers are being watered out because of being stricken from the pension rolls under the plea of reform.

I listened to the orators of reform urging the voters to vote for Cleveland, and by that means the pensioning of Yankee soldiers who devastated the South, should be stopped. Well, now, comrades, the reform is in progress, and the result is that numbers of worthy soldiers who knapsacked the affair all the way to Appomattox, do now appear to go sneaking through the town as though they had committed some great crime because they soldiered to save the government. While the reformers are rejoicing over the great victory. Boys, let's pick up our flints and try 'em agin.—Josiah Kline, Co. B, 199th Pa. Vols.

In Hoke Smith's Defense.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have basked in the pleasant and agreeable blaze of the Camp Fire for several years without so much as throwing on a splinter to keep it burning. But I do not think there will be a scarcity of fuel for some time if the present administration keeps up its dirty work. If denunciations were bullets, Hoke would have been riddled long ago. I do not blame Hoke Smith for this crusade against pensions. He has always been against the Union soldier, and was raised a rebel. We can expect nothing else from a man who has always been outspoken in his views on this question.

The man that deserves the censure is Grover Cleveland, for placing us at the mercy of our enemies. I consider it nothing less than a betrayal. Elected on a platform that did not dare declare its enmity to the Union soldier, he adopts this despicable method of retaliating on the veterans whom he has always secretly hated. If Grover Cleveland had stood one minute in positions which the soldier occupied for years, his howl for a pension would make the earth tremble. Boys, when denouncing the treatment you are receiving, dig to the root of the trouble. Do not blame the medicine you are taking, but jump on the doctor.—Wm. Squires, 75th Ind. Inft.

Take Your Medicine.

Editor Camp Fire:—I read the article in a recent issue of The Blade, of the old soldier in Ohio, who, of late years, had voted with the Democrats, but Grover and Hoke had suspended his pension, and now he was done with that crowd. Well, my old comrade, it was wrong to stop your pension, but you helped make it possible for them to do it, well knowing (as all soldiers who voted that way must have known) the intense hatred they bore the old veterans, and you did it understandingly, having been warned so many times by your old comrades what the result would be, but, like Doubting Thomas, you would not be convinced, and you should not blame them now for fulfilling what their party have stood pledged to do ever since the war closed.

So take your medicine for being so naughty, and when election day comes again, in '96, vote as all good soldiers do, and you will not only redeem your character, as so many Democratic soldiers have already done, but may recover your lost pension, also.—W. R. Leversee, Co. A, 2d Mass. Inf.

Lochren's War Record

Editor Camp Fire:—At the request of F. W. Wedman, Co. B, 10th Minn., I, as a member of the grand old 1st Minn., will give you Lochren's war record. William Lochren enlisted in 1862 (not as claimed by D. L. Beebe), as sergeant in Co. E, 1st Minn. About one week before we went over to Fredericksburg, he, M. Shepard, of Co. B, and C. M. Mason, of Co. D, were, as sergeants, examined for promotion, and about one week or such a matter thereafter his commission came, and he was mustered as lieutenant. December 30, 1863, his health being poor, poor, he was mustered out for disability. While a member of that regiment, he did his whole duty, and he is now a pension commissioner, trying to do the same. I will venture to say that no one deserving a pension will lose the same through any act of the pension commissioner. Many will be suspended, pending a hearing, but they will be reinstated if

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1893.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 195,000

THE "NASBY LETTERS" NOW READY.

We have just received the first edition of the "Nasby Letters" from the binders, and will begin mailing the books this week to those who are entitled to them. We hope to catch up with our orders very shortly, but we shall have a lively time for the remainder of this month. All subscribers whose time expires in September, and have not already sent their renewals, will please hurry in their dollars before October 1. We wish to get all of our September renewals taken care of before those of October begin to arrive.

WANTS THE "NASBY LETTERS."

Hon. J. H. Platt, of Denver, Colorado, in ordering the Weekly Blade with a copy of the "Nasby Letters," writes thus:

I want to read the Nasby papers again. I well remember when, as a young soldier, I watched for each succeeding letter from him, and always had a great realization of their great benefit to the cause of the country and the Republican party.
JAMES H. PLATT.

There are thousands like Col. Platt, who hail with delight the opportunity thus given to obtain these letters in complete form, convenient for reference, and for preservation on the library shelf. This volume is one of historic value, because of the great aid these letters were to the cause of the Union when its life was trembling in the balance.

THREE NEW WATCHES.

As will be seen by reference to our watch catalogue in the Publishers' Column, 5th page, we have added three new watches to our list —two special offers, "The Limited," one a gentleman's watch, the other a lady's; and Offer No. 11-2, which must be seen to be appreciated. Read these new offers. They are first-class.

NOISE IN CITIES.

The New York Medical News of recent date has a notable article on the injury to the public health by unnecessary city noises. It is a scientific fact that the overstimulation of any organ of the human body is injurious, not only to it but to the general health. The many unnecessary noises of a city overwork the delicate mechanism of the ear, and produce a serious strain, not only on the nerves of hearing, but on the entire nervous system, thus impairing the general health. And of course this injury is greatest to persons of highly developed organizations, especially those whose work is of the brain rather than of the hand —the men of affairs, in short. The more delicate nervous organization of women causes them to suffer seriously from this cause.

The blowing of whistles, the ringing of bells, the rumbling of heavy vehicles over stone-paved streets, the clanging of car-gongs, the yelling of peddlers and hucksters, the rattling carts of milkmen in the early morning hours—all of these are mentioned as noises which are unnecessary and hurtful, and which, with many others not here enumerated, ought to be abated in the interests of the public health, according to the News. There is much in the subject which might profitably be studied by the authorities of any of our large cities. The general line of public policy should be one of protection against needless noise.

President Cleveland has, at different times in his career as chief executive of the nation, gone beyond the clearly-defined sphere of his duties. The most flagrant instance of this is his assumption of authority to inform the new Chinese minister, through the Secretary of State, that the Geary law shall not be enforced, pending further action by Congress. If he sent such a statement, he assumed despotic powers. The President has no power to suspend, annul, or modify any law. It is his sworn duty to execute all laws. If he does not do this, he violates his oath, arrogates to himself unconstitutional power, and becomes a czar rather than the head of a republic.

The project talked of in Colorado, of having the state receive silver bullion, and issue thereon certificates at $1.29 per ounce, which are to be receivable for all debts, state and county, may be put through; but it will be a failure. In the first place, these certificates would be subject to the 10 per cent circulation tax, unless Congress shall repeal that clause of the national banking law. The state can not, under the federal constitution, make these certificates legal tender; hence they will be refused by all sensible people, in Colorado. We shall be glad to have the silver men try the scheme. We believe it will prove an eye-opener to them.

Over in Indiana it is said that Holman, in his next race for Congress, will encounter a dangerous "objector" in his district in the person of the editor of the Lawrenceburg Register, who has been, during the past 16 years, one of his stanchest supporters. The Register is now making forcible opposition on the ground that Holman has not been true to his friends. This is probably only another way of saying that, being removed from the head of the ways and means committee, Holman will not be able to get any more jobs into the River and Harbor bill to benefit Lawrenceburg.

Does the Senate know the country is getting very impatient over its lack of action on the repeal bill?

Senator Stewart seems to have taken the place in the Senate vacated by Mr. Blair.

Neal has opened his campaign, but there isn't anything in it.

SOUTH CAROLINA'S LIQUOR LAW.

A Columbia, South Carolina, letter to the Boston Transcript declares that the dispensary liquor law in that state is a failure financially. The net receipts to the state so far are not over 5 per cent of what Gov. Tillman declared they must be. But this is not due to a diminution of the amount of liquors consumed. It is simply because the law is systematically evaded. The correspondent says it is not necessary for any one to go to a dispensary for liquor, for it can be obtained by the intelligent man in ways innumerable. The ignorant and indifferent ones buy of the dispensary because it is easy.

As a means of forcing every one to buy of the dispensary, the attempt was made to so frame the law that no one could have whisky shipped into the state without the certificate of the state dispenser; and he construes the law so that it does not allow him to issue certificates for any except for liquor shipped to the state dispensary, and by it to the county dispensaries. But this does not work. It has been declared to be unconstitutional by Judge Simonton of the United States District court.

The same judge has just held one of Gov. Tillman's constables in contempt of court for seizing a shipment of liquor in transit, and has sentenced him to three months' imprisonment, together with the costs of the case. The Evans dispensary law specifically declares that no seizure or arrest shall be made without a warrant, but notwithstanding this fact, Gov. Tillman shoulders the responsibility for the action of the constable in question, and says that he will see him through.

Human nature appears to be the same to-day South Carolina as it was among the people of whom Solomon wrote that "stolen waters are sweet, and bread eaten in secret is pleasant." The publicity attending a compliance with the stringent regulations attending the purchase of liquors at the dispensaries is repugnant, and those who dislike it find no difficulty in obtaining their supplies of those who bring intoxicants into the state in defiance of the law. This is, however, a phase of public feeling which always manifests itself whenever new legal restrictions are introduced. The wholesale evasion of the law will be only transitory, and while there will probably remain a considerable illegal traffic, the great majority of the people will become reconciled to the law, and patronize the dispensaries rather than the "bootleggers" and "blind pigs."

This condition of things shows how difficult it is to enforce prohibition in communities where the majority sentiment is not in full accord with the law, and determined to have it repealed without fear or favor. Difficult as it is to enforce the dispensary law, it would be much more difficult to enforce absolute prohibition all over the state. There is need that a vast educational work shall be done, in the instruction of the people as to the evils of the drink habit and of the saloon, not only in South Carolina, but in almost every state, before it is possible, by a thorough enforcement of prohibition, to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

"CHRISTMAS AT THE X ROADS."

A subscriber at Galilee, Ala., writes to ask us the following question:

Editor Blade:—Will the letter entitled "Nasby's Christmas at the Cross Roads Fourteen Years Ago," be published in the book called the "Nasby Letters?"

Certainly; this laughable story of an episode in "Nasby's" career is included in the volume. You will find in it every letter of any interest ever written by the redoubtable postmaster at the X Roads.

"FARIBAULT PLAN" DROPPED.

The famous "Faribault plan" is a failure this year. The plan was of the nature of a compromise between the public and the parochial schools. The Roman Catholics of Faribault gave up control of their school building to the city board of education, allowing the latter to arrange the course of study and details of instruction. In return, the parochial teachers were to be hired by the board of education; they taught the regular routine of lessons, exactly the same as pursued in the other public schools, and after the hour of dismissal in the afternoon the Catholic children remained for religious instruction.

In arranging for the coming year, the two parties were unable to agree upon the proportion of Catholic and non-Catholic teachers in a certain school. So the plan was declared "off" for the school year just beginning. Of course such a result was to be expected. The plan had nothing to recommend it to either side except the financial saving. It was repugnant to the feelings of the Catholics, even though Pope Leo endorsed it in his "tolerari potest" encyclical, while the non-Catholic element were in no wise enamored of it. In any case it can but prove a temporary arrangement, and will never become a permanent system.

The Secretary of the Navy has finally fixed the caliber of the proposed new army magazine rifle at .234 of an inch. This is the smallest caliber adopted by any European power. This arm will be smaller than that recently adopted for the army. American inventors are asked to compete for the magazine breech mechanism. To this end a circular is now preparing inviting inventors to submit their inventions for trial by a board of experts to be appointed for the purpose. In order that the conditions may all be the same, the department will furnish the barrels to those who may wish to make a gun for testing their breech mechanism. The department will also furnish ammunition. A new departure in the metal for the barrel is also contemplated. The purpose is to make the barrels of nickel-steel. Several sample barrels of this material have been ordered and will be thoroughly tested at the Washington gun foundry.

The project of continuing the World's Fair until January 1 is a visionary one. The buildings could not be adequately heated, and if they could be, visitors would not attend in sufficient numbers to make it pay.

The sum of the hearings before the Ways and Means committee is that the manufacturers favor protection and the importers favor free trade.

Voorhees's attempt to lead the administration side in the Senate is a tremendous fizzle. He lacks the essential qualities of a leader of men.

Once more the cash in the national treasury has been counted, and again the fidelity of the Republican party to its trust is proved. Not a cent is missing.

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

We make an announcement, on the 5th page, of the most important premium offer The Blade has ever made. It is important because it is welcome, not only to our subscribers, but to the public at large, who have been wanting the "Nasby Letters" in book form for a number of years. We have prepared this volume at great expense, and it has cost us much time and labor in addition to get it ready. We have endeavored to make it plain that we can not take care of renewals from subscribers who want the book, except in the order, by months, in which their subscriptions expire. To attempt, in September, to fill orders for renewals of subscriptions which expire in other months than September, would be almost a physical impossibility, and cause delay and vexation. Every one will be given a chance in due time, during the month in which his subscription expires.

We wish to urge just as strongly that subscribers who desire the book must take advantage of the postal card due-bill during the month in which their subscriptions expire; as, in the next month, we will have to care for the renewals of that month, and we do not care for those who have missed their opportunity.

As to new subscribers, we will take care of them at any time. We can not, of course, set a time for them; neither can we send them the postal card due-bills. Send $1 for the Weekly Blade, and say you wish a copy of the "Nasby Letters," and your order will be filled as soon as you receive it. If no mention is made of wanting the book, we shall take it for granted that you don't want it.

All subscribers whose terms expire in September should at once prepare to get in their orders for renewal as soon as they receive postal card due-bills. We will receive their orders during August—a little in advance—or at any time during September. If they pass that month without renewing, they will have to wait until some further future favorable time.

A SENSIBLE MAN.

In a recent editorial on the action of a few extreme prohibitionist Republicans of Iowa, in nominating Mr. L. S. Coffin for governor against the regular Republican nominee, without putting up any candidates for the other state offices, as a matter of revenge for the attitude taken toward the prohibitory law, The Blade said: "This is not honest politics; it is simply the endeavor of a faction to rule or ruin. If their candidate, Mr. Coffin, is a fair-minded and honorable man, he will refuse to be made a cat's-paw."

We are glad to find that our estimate of Mr. Coffin is a correct one. He has declined the nomination in a letter which does him honor. He says he was one of the original Republicans when the party was organized, and has never swerved from his faith in it. While he believes the Iowa Republican state convention made a mistake in refusing to indorse the prohibitory law, he does not think the slipping of a single cog should condemn the party which has done so much to commend it. He declares that to leave the party now, on account of the temperance plank, would simply insure the success of the saloon element, and thus work irreparable inury to the cause. Says he:

It seems to me that the work already done, the deep feeling aroused and exhibited in the convention held September 5 will so show the strength and determination of the temperance element of the Republican party as to give us all we could secure by a successful separate organization, while if not successful we are in danger of losing all.

His position is to be commended, and his manly and self-respecting letter should cause the over-zealous men who put him in nomination to review their action and reverse their opinions. All honor to Mr. Coffin!

The law allowing congressmen to spend $100 a month for clerk hire is going to be a pretty expensive enactment. The members of the present "reform" body have, with remarkable unanimity, put in claims for $80.50, the amount due for time from August 7, when the session began to August 31. Of course no Congressman is obliged to spend $100 for clerk hire, but catch one of the "reformers" neglecting the opportunity to do so! The mind of the average Democrat can not resist an opportunity to make a Treasury "rake-off."

The possibility that the Democratic Congress will pass an income tax law is bothering some of the editorial brethren of that political faith. For instance, here's the New Orleans Times-Democrat remarking that "the direct taxation of incomes is an ugly inquisitorial way of raising taxes at the best." Certainly it is, but it is good Democratic doctrine. Take your medicine!

The New York Sun is Democratic, but it tells the truth. In discussing the proposed plan to rid this country of trusts, by empowering the President to put upon the free list any article which is protected by the tariff and which has become the subject of a trust, it remarks that "trusts flourish in England without a protective tariff."

It being announced that ex-Governor Campbell will take "an advisory part" in the Ohio campaign, the Washington Post opines that his advice will be that Democrats should refrain from betting on Neal's success.

Russia has forbidden the importation of bar silver for coinage, or of any foreign silver coin except that of China. Now for a wild barbaric yawp from Peffer and his crowd, that Russia has joined in the "conspiracy" against silver.

The woods are full of men with theories for a complete recasting of our financial system, but their labor is lost. The world is not ready to abandon the results of a couple of thousand years' experience, nor is the United States going to get off the earth.

There are nearly a million acres of government land for sale in Kansas, just as good as that in the Cherokee Strip, and on exactly the same terms. The same is true of other Western states. Why don't the boomers quietly take it up?

Baby Ruth was born October 3, 1890, at 816 Madison avenue, New York city, and not on the same day as Baby "White House."

A good deal of complaint about hard times is from men who find themselves unable to run into debt still further.

The Wilson tariff bill is awaited by the people with anxiety.

The Cleveland baby weighs 9 1-2 pounds.

THE LAST PAPER IN OUR SILVER DEBATE.

To-day we publish the fifth and last paper of The Blade's Silver Debate—written by Mr. Wm. G. Wynkoop, editor of the Mining Industry, Denver. Hon. James H. Platt, a member of the Forty-third Congress, who was expected to contribute this concluding paper, writes us thus, under date of Denver, September 11—which reached us just too late to be given in last week's issue:

I have been very anxious to fulfill my engagement, and have tried earnestly to find time to write the closing article, but the present condition of business matters is such that every moment of my time is absolutely required in keeping the large manufacturing interests in my charge going, and the work on the new mills which I am constructing. I have therefore asked Mr. William H. Wynkoop to prepare the last paper for you. In doing this, I think I have done you and the readers of The Blade a favor. Mr. Wynkoop is the editor and owner of the Mining Industry, the most influential and largely-circulated paper devoted to the mining interests published west of the Mississippi river. He is much better qualified for the work than I am, and can give it the necessary time.

I wish to thank you for the fairness and courtesy displayed by The Blade in giving its readers an opportunity to hear both sides of this great question.

Mr. Wynkoop's paper will be read with interest by every one who has followed this discussion. There are two points therein which it is proper that we should allude to here. The first is one that we corrected a week ago—the misprint of "actually" for "practically," in giving the reason why our silver does not go out under the operation of Gresham's law. We intended to say, "because the governmen practically redeems this silver in gold," but the types got it "actually," thus making a palpable misstatement. Silver dollars are interchangeable anywhere for either greenbacks of Treasury notes of 1890, and the government will redeem these in gold, on demand. Thus, by this double exchange, the government practically redeems silver dollars in gold coin.

The second point is with regard to Gresham's law. In its original form it was the first enunciation of a principle of much broader application than Sir Thomas Gresham gave it; and this principle, which we applied to the status of our gold and silver coin, is just as true as the original dictum. Writers on financial topics all give it this broad application. Cowperthwait, in his "Money, Silver and Finance," page 4, says, speaking of the year 1873 and thereafter:

In Europe, the cheapening of silver was helped on by the belief of individual governments that silver would displace gold in that country which should continue to largely coin silver—Gresham's law, the economic law under which an inferior kind of money tends to drive from a country a superior kind of money, being well understood over there.

And Prof. Laughlin, in his "History of Bimetallism, page 25, says:

We now have an illustration of Gresham's law—that when two metals are both legal tender, the cheaper one will drive the dearer out of circulation. This cannot operate, however, unless there is free coinage, and unless there is much a divergence between the mint and the market ratios of gold and silver as will secure to the money-brokers a profit by exchanging one kind of coin for the other.

Other examples might be given to show that the principle embodied in Gresham's original statement is now referred to as "Gresham's law," by all writers on financial topics.

OF COURSE YOU CAN.

A gentleman writing from De Land, Ill., asks as follows:

Editor Blade:—I notice your offer of a copy of The Blade for one year and a copy of the "Nasby Letters," all for one dollar. I am not now, and never was, a subscriber for your paper, The Blade. If I can avail myself of your offer as a new subscriber I wish to do so. Can I do it? Let me know at once, and I will immediately forward you one dollar for The Blade and one copy of "Nasby Letters."

Any new subscriber can do so, of course. While we prefer to have those already on our list await their turn, and order the book when renewing their subscriptions, we state in the announcement of the volume that "new subscribers may come in at any time."

THE FEDERAL ELECTIONS BILL.

The forcing of the bill to repeal all federal election laws to the front in the House of Representatives is simply an effort of the free silver men to prevent the repeal of the Sherman law. There is no other reason for bringing it up at this time. There are no elections for Representatives this fall; there are no elections to which federal supervision applies. If any revision is needed, let it come at some convenient season hereafter.

The Democrats will find that this bill will prove something of a boomerang. The federal election laws are in no sense tyrannical nor unnecessary. If they have been abused by federal officials, remove the latter; if there is any unjust or unfair provision, amend it; but there is no reason for sweeping away all the legal checks upon fraudulent voting and dishonest counting embodied in the United States statutes. To do such a thing simply means starting an agitation that will end with the adoption of more stringent laws than those now in force.

The anti-Catholic organizations in Indiana have been so active of late that they have brought many people to believe that there is danger of a Catholic movement to secure control of the state government. Governor Matthews, who was petitioned to suppress the anticipated revolution, has written a letter silencing the absurd reports. It is strange that people's fears can be so worked upon as to cause them to believe such things.

The Pension office is still "hoking" the veterans. Secretary Hoke Smith has prepared a new set of rules relating to appeals of veterans who have been denied pensions. These are so devised as to make it still more difficult to furnish proofs that would secure their pensions. Perhaps it will dawn upon the minds of the old soldiers after a while that the Democratic party is run by their inveterate enemies.

France has evidently not yet abandoned all hope of completing the Panama canal. On the last day of August the first installment of 500,000 francs due from the canal company to the government of Colombia was paid, and we may be sure it would not have been if the canal had been abandoned.

The trouble was not that there is not enough currency, but that there was doubt about the maintenance of the face value of half of it.

The members of the House Ways and Means committee are learning rapidly that free trade means the ruin of our industrial interests.

Villard is in hot water again. He and his confreres are charged with the absorption of millions that belong to the Northern Pacific.

Six hundred New England pensioners have just been "hoked." There will be a revival of Republicanism in the old Bay state this year.

NEAL'S NEWARK SPEECH.

Mr. Neal, in his "keynote," sounded to-day at Newark, attributes the wide-spread business depression to the silver purchase law and the McKinley tariff law. The statement is incorrect in its second clause. It is not the McKinley tariff law, but the fear that the Democratic Congress will repeal that law and substitute a low-tariff measure in its stead. The remainder of the speech is in the same key of demagogic misrepresentation as this opening statement. He declares for "the unlimited use of both gold and silver as money," a doctrine that is quite as much an article of faith with the Ohio Republicans as it is with the Democrats, but he fails to say how he would reach it. The whole of the present agitation of the silver question is to find some method of using silver as money without driving all our gold out of circulation, and thus coming to silver monometallism. Mr. Neal has no proposition to offer, no plan to advise. He simply plays the demagogue, and rants on the subject.

There is not one statement in his arraignment of the protective tariff which is not palpably false; and we believe the majority of those who heard him to-day realized the warped and misleading character of his utterances. No intelligent citizen of Ohio old enough to recall the hard times in the four years before the war but knows that the country, under the protective system, has been more prosperous than ever before in its history. The prices of the necessaries of life have been reduced, so that living is cheaper than ever before; the average rate of wages for all kinds of employed labor has advanced, so that the masses of the American people live on a higher plane than those of any other country in the world. The country has grown rich, and all classes have shared in its prosperity.

He again foists upon the people the worn-out falsehood that a protective tariff is "the instrument of private interests to promote private gain." The true statement is that a protective tariff enables hundreds of thousands of American workingmen to obtain steady work at good wages. A manufacturing establishment is just as much a benefit to the employes as it is to the employers. It gives to them a permanent livelihood, at wages which, to those who practice ordinary economy, enable them to live in comfort and accumulate something for a rainy day; to the employer, it procures a reasonable profit on the capital invested, if the business be managed with proper business tact.

Furthermore protection does not "destroy ten thousand citizens for the benefit of one." It benefits every man who labors in the entire country. Any sensible man knows that it is an impossibility for wages to be high in one line of activity, and low in another requiring no less skill and training. The higher wage-rate in industrial lines which is the acknowledged result of protection, has raised the level of wages to all workers for hire. It has thus benefited all men employed in various occupations not directly connected with the tariff, from the carpenter building a house to the clerk in the counting-room. It has given employment to tens of thousands of men engaged in lines of work which would be idle were it not for our manufactures, fostered by protection. Take a steel mill, for instance. To get its materials requires the labor of men in coal and iron mines, of men on railroads to transport these materials to the mill, and to transport its products elsewhere. And so it goes through all our complex industrial system.

Furthermore, it creates a consuming class for the products of our agriculture. The hundreds of thousands who are thus furnished work through the operations of the protective system, and at good wages, buy their subsistence of the farmers, and the latter are thus benefited. So the benefits of protection reach all, and the "burdens" are in Larry's too-vivid imagination.

Mr. Neal would change all this. He would strike down protection. The workingmen of Ohio now have a foretaste of what this would mean to them. They see thousands of willing hands lacking work, because every manufacturer at all dependent on protection is trimming his sails to meet the threatened storm. They see the thousands of operatives at Fall River and other cotton manufacturing points gladly accepting lower wages. They know that all this would be as nothing to the condition under Mr. Neal's economic system. They realize the truth in McKinley's statement at Akron that "idleness is a much greater tax than any tariff tax which can be imposed. There is no burden so great as unemployed men, no tax so grievous as poverty." And they do not propose to vote for the burden of idleness, with its consequent poverty and want. They will have none of Mr. Neal's policy, and will defeat him in order to emphasize their dislike of the theory which he champions.

The daily hearings of manufacturers and others, given by the House Ways and Means committee, are having a secondary effect upon the repeal of the Sherman law. Those who come before the committee all testify that the business stagnation now is the result of the condition of doubt existing among manufacturers as to what Congress will do about the tariff, and not to the monetary stringency. Several have testified that they can obtain plenty of money to run their establishments, but they will not run the risk of loss on manufactured stocks through tariff changes, and hence will not put their works in operation until they know what the tariff law will be; that even if they did not fear adverse action by Congress on the industry in which they are interested, their customers do, and will not lay in stocks for next spring and summer's trade as usual; and so it affects them in this way, and compels them to keep their mills closed.

The forest fires in Northern Wisconsin are terribly destructive this year. The country is one vast sheet of fire, and the terrible scenes of the conflagration of 1871 seem to be repeated. The loss of human life will be great.

Right! The dozen witnesses who before the ways and means committee have stated that the fear of free trade is almost as bad in business as the thing itself.

The reason the Kessler train robbers did not rob the passengers was they knew they had just come from the World's Fair.

THE RELIGIOUS CONGRESS.

The Religious Congress now in session at the World's Fair is the most remarkable convocation which the world has ever seen. In no other age than the present would it have been possible to have the representatives of not only different branches of the Christian faith, but also of systems of religion radically different, come together in a deliberative body. And even in this era of broader thought and greater toleration, we doubt if it would be possible to hold such a gathering in any other country than our own. Here every man may freely hold whatever form of belief or nonbelief he may choose; and, more than that, he may teach it to others if he be so minded. It was fitting that America should be the country wherein able representatives of ten distinct religious systems, as widely separated as regards their creeds as it is possible to be—with no postulate upon which all can agree save the belief in human immortality—shall meet in peace to discuss their views, explain their positions, and learn the lesson of tolerance, good will, and freedom of thought.

We are not of those, however, who are so sanguine as to look upon this gathering as the initial step to a world-wide unity of religious belief. That is a millennial dream which probably never can come to pass. We who hold to the Christian faith—who believe in Jesus Christ as the Son of God and the Savior of mankind—know the tremendous task it would be to unify the different creeds among us. Think of the difficulty of finding a basis of union on which the Roman Catholic church, the Greek church, the Presbyterian, the Mormon, the Baptist, and the various sects of Protestantism, should all meet, rejecting all else as non-essential! Tremendous as such a task would be, it would be as nothing compared with that of finding a common basis for Brahminism, Buddhism, Shintoism and Christianity! Well may the idea of universal religious union be abandoned as an impossible task!

But this gathering will be of vast use to the religious world. Its seventeen days' sessions will be devoted, not to controversy, but to exposition. The people of this country know but little of the real beliefs of other religious systems than their own; they even do not know correctly the beliefs of the various Christian sects other than their own. This Congress will be a means of enlightenment. It will show that all religions strive, in their different ways, for the uplifting of humanity through a faith in immortality. The delegates will part with respect for beliefs which differ from their own, instead of cold contempt. The lesson will be of brotherhood, of charity, of fellowship, and good will. The influence of the gathering will be world-wide, and it will be felt adown the coming centuries.

THE TRAIN-ROBBING INDUSTRY.

Only a day or two previous to the bold robbery of the Lake Shore train at Kesler, Indiana, the St. Louis Post-Dispatch had this paragraph:

It seems so easy to rob railway trains that it is remarkable that so many of them are allowed to go unmolested. No resistance whatever is made, and the robbers have only to proceed as they would in any ordinary undertaking. A burglar entering a house is in imminent peril compared with the rogue who climbs over the tender.

This statement was almost prophetic. There was no resistance made at Kesler except the attempt of the brave engineer, Knapp, to start his train when he found what the stoppage meant, and through which he nearly lost his life. The passenger coaches were crowded, but according to the published accounts, there appears to have been but one man among them with the courage to draw his revolver and call for volunteers to attack the bandits. Either the remaining men among the passengers were unarmed, or too cowardly to respond to his courageous call.

As The Blade said yesterday, there is pressing need of more stringent penal legislation against this offense. It begins to look as though railway travel in the United States will become as dangerous as traveling among the Sicilian mountains. It may yet become necessary to have express cars armored, and to place in each a posse of guards, heavily armed, to resist the attacks of these banditti.

It is apparent that there is a steady increase in the frequency of crimes of this class in this country. The cause is not to be found in the hard times, but in the growing laxity of our criminal procedure, and a maudlin public sentiment averse to the enforcement of the death penalty for capital crimes.

It is increasingly difficult each year to obtain juries which will convict men charged with offenses the legal penalty of which is death. And when a verdict of guilty is found, there is an immediate effort to get a new trial upon some technicality, and the course of justice is obstructed for years by all the legal expedients which the clever brain of a shrewd criminal lawyer can devise. There is nothing which is such a deterrent upon crime as the certainty of swift and sure punishment. We need a stronger public sentiment in the upholding of the law. Otherwise we shall drift into a state of semi-anarchy, wherein the laws will be defied with impunity by any daring scoundrel who is too lazy to work.

If Voorhees had the ready wit which must be possessed by one posing as a leader, he would abandon the idea of substituting the Voorhees bill for the Wilson bill in the Senate. The latter has passed the House; if the Senate would pass it, it would receive the President's signature the same day, and become a law. If the Voorhees bill is substituted for it it must go back to the House, and there run the gauntlet of amendment. The work of repeal will be delayed indefinitely by Voorhees's incapacity.

Comptroller of the Currency Eckels, at a meeting of Chicago bankers, in referring to the improving financial situation, said the experience of the recent panic has been so costly that there will never be any more juggling or experimental monetary legislation. We trust his prediction will come true.

Adlai is being so persistently snubbed by Cleveland that he is sore all over. He wants to be assistant President, but Grover doesn't see it in that light.

There are now 5,000 tons of pig silver in the Treasury vaults, and the free silver men are fighting to have the piling-up process continue indefinitely.

Blue pills, hypodermically injected, are a sure cure for train robbing.

DUE-BILLS FOR OCTOBER.

We shall this week commence mailing to subscribers whose time will expire in October, due-bill postal cards, which will entitle them to a copy of our premium book, the "Nasby Letters," if they return us the due-bill with one dollar for a renewal subscription to The Blade one year, before November 1. Don't wait until your time has expired, but attend to the matter at once. We would like it if your renewal shall come one week before your time expires. This due-bill is not good after November 1, and we want them returned as rapidly as possible to facilitate the filling of orders, as we shall be very busy in October.

CLEVELAND AND HIS PARTY.

The inflexibility of President Cleveland on the subject of the unconditional repeal of the Sherman law is giving the Democratic Representatives and Senators a vast deal of trouble. They desire some sort of a compromise—some verbal jugglery which, while meaning nothing, will serve to trick and deceive the more ignorant, and hence more easily prejudiced, classes of Democratic voters. They go to the White House, to argue and plead with the President. They tell him that he will "ruin the party," and try to convert him to the idea which they appear to entertain, to quote the New York Herald's Washington correspondent, that this matter is to be considered "in the same light as they view a river and harbor bill—a sort of log-rolling scheme, in which each and all can be comfortably provided for by concessions particularly pleasing to their respective constituencies." And they are wrathful and on the verge of panic because the President will not join them.

The Democratic Representatives tried this plan, but failed. In sheer desperation, and in order to get a chance for their constituents at the official pie counter—which Mr. Cleveland kept closed until the repeal bill went through the House—they passed the Wilson bill, and sent it over to the Senate with its burden of trouble. Then the Senators began to besiege the White House in the same way the Representatives had done. But even the awful halo of Senatorial dignity did not shake Mr. Cleveland. According to the Herald correspondent, he says to the Senators: "It is your business to settle the question. I have not changed my views. I shall not change them. Give the country unconditional repeal. Who serves his country best serves his party best."

The result has been to put matters between the Democratic President and the Democratic Senators to severe tension; and the relations of the two are becoming more strained every day. So serious has the condition become that there are many who are looking for a grand explosion and an open rupture. And if it comes, it will mean a split in the Democratic ranks from one end of the country to the other. Meanwhile, the Republicans sit on the fence and view the ruction with serene satisfaction.

THE TWO RECORDS.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean publishes the record of the two Ohio candidates for governor, as follows:

M'KINLEY'S RECORD.

Helped knock out the Confederacy in 1864.
Upheld American protection in Congress for eighteen years.
Lifted the wages of the American workingmen in the McKinley bill, in 1890.
Killed the gerrymander.
Lifted Governor Campbell out of the state house by 21,000 majority in 1891.
Knocked out British free trade same year.
Killed free silver in Ohio in 1891.

NEAL'S RECORD.

Failed to lift Vallandigham into the United States Senate in 1867.
Failed to break down the gates of loyalty at Cleveland to admit the traitor Jeff Thompson, 1864.
Failed three times for nomination for governor.
Knocked out Mugwumps at Chicago, 1892.
Knocked out Charley Baker at Cincinnati, August 10, 1893.

On April 6, 1868, Michigan voted for the defeat of negro suffrage in that state. At that time the legislature of Ohio was Democratic, and Larry Neal was a member from Ross county. The day after the Michigan election, the following joint resolution was introduced in the Ohio House of Representatives, and Mr. Neal voted for it:

Resolved, That the governor is requested to cause to be fired fifty guns, of the largest to be found in the city of Columbus, in honor of the defeat of negro suffrage in the state of Michigan, on the said 6th of April, 1868.

Is there a colored voter in Ohio who will support Mr. Neal for governor this year?

The Troy, N. Y., Press, a Democratic paper, declares that "McKinley's election would be a victory for protection, while Neal's would be interpreted as a free trade triumph. Undoubtedly the vote, revealing the pulse of the people, will exert an active influence upon Congress. It will be a significant indication of the will of the people." That is exactly the view the people of Ohio take of the matter, and also the reason they propose to elect McKinley by a majority which will show the Democratic Congress that its duty will be to leave the protective tariff alone.

The New York Herald's Washington correspondent sagely remarks that "It is now being said in Washington, with a deep significance, that Cleveland may not have been bigger than his party when he was elected, but he will be a good deal bigger than it at the end of his term." That will prove true, and without the slightest accession to Mr. Cleveland's bigness. The Democratic party will be very much smaller than it is now.

Reports from Pittsburg say the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers is dying. Of the 61 iron and steel mills of that city, 30 or more are operated by non-union men, and the proportion in the first and second Pittsburg districts is no greater. The reason for this decline is not stated.

Petitions are being forwarded to Congress from Illinois praying that the old soldiers shall be protected from the army of spies and sneaks sent out by Hoke Smith to endeavor to prove the pensioners all thieves and scoundrels. Col. Bill Taylor should explain this.

If the Senate doesn't move faster, Teller's winter clothes will be worn out before the Sherman law is repealed.

Col. Breckinridge, like the Irishman's turtle, is politically dead, but not yet conscious of it.

The Cherokee has stripped

SAYINGS FOR THE SEXES.

Short courtships make long miseries.

He who is without enemies deserves no friends, and rarely has any.

Many persons think they need sympathy, when all they want is flattery.

Fortune is malicious. She provides luxuries for those who are dying of dyspepsia.

A perfect woman may be adorable; a woman who is perfect would be beyond endurance.

Laughter reveals one's true nature; it expresses the inmost. Shrewd rascals seldom laugh.

Under the shadow of gratitude lurks resentment—the resentment of incurring obligations undischarged.

Love at sight is not considered nearly so good security, in the matrimonial market, as love twelve months after date.

When the heart is breaking from an old love there is apt to be a crevice through which a new attachment enters and wholly heals the fracture.

Some marriages seem to be in the main only an alliance between a man and a woman for offensive purposes toward one another, and for defensive purposes against the outside world.

Women are prone to be sentimental and sympathetic. A man they might not ordinarily admire or esteem may arouse their profound interest by appearing to be wretched. Then their pity is in peril of becoming passion. "I am so unhappy," from a man's lips, has perhaps inflamed as many feminine hearts as his most ardent "I love you."—Century.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Women are credited with transferring their affections from poodles to the Italian love.

The school board of St. Paul, Minn., has fixed the scale of wages for the teachers of that city regardless of sex.

It is said that the wife of a New York millionaire has for the last three years been traveling all over Europe trying to match a pearl.

The degree of LL. D. has been conferred on Miss Helen Shafer, president of Wellesley college, by Oberlin college, of which she is a graduate.

The Queen of Greece is the president of a sisterhood devoted to the reformation of criminals. The queen herself personally visits the prisoners.

Queen Victoria is superstitious about precious stones. She invariably wears a chrysophrase in one form or another, and thinks it brings her good luck.

In Austrian society it is the custom to take a partner for only one round of a dance. By this means ladies and gentlemen change partners five or six times in a single dance.

The only ornament worn by the widowed Archduchess Stephanie of Austria is a locket containing on one side the portrait of her little daughter and on the other that of her mother, the Queen of Belgium.

Miss Lillian Morritt, an English phenomenon, has the power of recalling in her memory hundreds of complex figures, and of multiplying, deducting and adding at the same time any of the cross figures.

JUST FOR WOMEN.

George Sand, when overexcited by writing, employs herself in sewing in order to soothe her nerves.

The first gymnasium for girls in Germany will be opened this autumn at Carlsruhe. It has been founded by the "Women's Instruction Reform society," formed in the year 1888.

Four old ladies recently wished to dispose of their faithful old donkey and they accordingly advertised him for sale, adding that he was "a gentleman accustomed to be driven by gentlewomen."

Mrs. Magnussen, of Iceland, one of the delegates to the Suffrage congress, said in her paper before the members of that body that the women of Iceland did not claim the suffrage, but that it was being thrust upon them by the men.

Mrs. Grafton Ross, an English woman, has invented a tool for killing obnoxious weeds in gardens. It is in the form of a hollow piercer, through which poison is conveyed to the very heart of the root of a stubborn weed, causing it to shrivel up in a very short time.

Women belonging to a Baltimore cooking school have offered to train in the culinary science 500 girls attending the grammar schools of the city without charge, hoping thereby to demonstrate the utility of establishing a cookery department in connection with the public schools.

FOR YOUR SCRAP BOOK.

Electrified horsewhips are the latest.

The adult human heart is five inches long.

Shaving pots are electrically heated nowadays.

About 750 languages are spoken on this continent.

Water lilies are used for food in India, China and Japan.

Belgium is the first country to make lynchism a crime.

The latest ocean steamship suggestion is a submarine trolley.

The tallest tree on earth is a gum tree in Australia—415 feet.

The search light at the World's Fair is the largest in existence.

A San Francisco "doctor" produces dimples for $5 apiece.

A Philadelphia medical paper says city noises produce disease.

Paris fruit dealers color their green pears to make them appear ripe.

The Dead sea loses every day by evaporation several million tons of water.

Bees never store honey in the light, because honey thus exposed granulates.

SOUTHERN WAR CLAIMS.

Our Southern Democratic friends in Congress mean business. They have taken control of the Democracy of the North as they did in the old days before the war, and the latter is apparently as subservient to their will as then, when the fiery rhodomontade of Southern orators dubbed them "mudsills" and "doughfaces." The purposes of these Southern leaders is plainly evident from the character of the bills they are introducing in Congress. In one day recently there were a number of bills introduced for the

THE BLADE'S SILVER DEBATE

FIFTH PAPER.

BY W. C. WYNKOOP,

Mining Expert and Editor of "Mining Industry," Denver.

W. C. Wynkoop was born August 6, 1845, at Dixon, Illinois. His father removed to the West when he was a small boy, but he was afterward sent East to attend school. He served four years in the army during the war, part of the time in the Engineer corps, and continued his studies while in the army so successfully that when he was discharged he was prepared to enter the senior class of Rock River College, where he graduated. He taught engineering and mathematics for one year, when he removed to Colorado, and has since been chiefly engaged in mining, or in work connected with mining. He is editor of the Mining Industry, of Denver, Colo.

W. C. WYNKOOP.

It is with much reluctance that I undertake to act as a substitute in this discussion for Col. James H. Platt, whose ability, in and out of Congress, has been often manifested and acknowledged. But at his request, and because his time is wholly occupied with business which prevents his giving the subject required attention, I undertake the work.

The first proposition is one I do not propose to consider here. To do justice to it would require a translation of the proceedings of the Berlin statistical Congress, which have never been printed in English, a review of the monometallic monetary discussions in Europe, beginning in 1852 and continuing in the Paris conference shortly preceding our famous coinage act of 1873, which struck the silver dollar from our list of coins, the general demonetization of silver in Europe and access to the document rooms in Congress. All this would require too much space, though I believe the facts would show the gradual development of a conspiracy in favor of monometallism, whose crowning work was the insertion of a section in the revision of the statutes that had never been passed by Congress, but which demonetized silver, and which was inserted, unknown to any but those who were in the secret.

The second proposition—should the United States immediately pass a law providing for the free and unlimited coinage of silver, on a ratio of 16 ounces of silver to one of gold?—is a question of more important present interest, and more closely allied to the welfare of humanity, than any other now before the public. But it is only one factor in the great problem of money which is of paramount but unappreciated importance to every individual in the nation. No other one material thing, since the beginning of historical times, has been so influential a factor in the promotion of civilization and progress, as money. An abundance in a nation has always led to a rapid advance in arts and sciences; to the establishment of schools, libraries, churches, art galleries, parks, work and wages for workers, and all that beautifies the world and makes mankind better. A scarcity has been accompanied by retrogression in education and culture, the increase of poverty, enforced idleness, the creation of class distinctions, the growth of aristocracy, the increase of crime, suicide and all the evils of poverty. One need but read the history of the world, interpreting it by its monetary condition in its various parts at any and all periods, to find the proof of this fact. The influences of poverty or plenty, as they affect individuals, are intensified and multiplied many times over as they act upon and through great nations. A drop of water is unimportant. An aggregation of drops creates a flood which may sweep away cities and destroy thousands of lives. So that which affects the comfort and happiness of one man may be of little national importance, but when that influence is multiplied several million times over, as it is where it affects the many, it becomes an irresistible force for either good or evil.

Fletcher, an enthusiastic lover of music, wrote, "Give me the making of a nation's songs, and I care not who makes the laws." An intelligent student of history might paraphrase the saying with the truth, "Let me regulate the volume of money a people have, and I can create a comfort and happiness which will make just laws and justice follow in their train."

Let it be understood that in Colorado we do not discuss this question upon the narrow standpoint of personal interest, but as a world-wide question, which affects the fisherman of Maine, the planter of Texas, or the farmer of Ohio, as well as it does the silver miner of the Rocky mountains.

Briefly summarizing the points which I conceive the most important in the two previous papers opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver, upon a ratio of 16 ounces of silver to one of gold, they may be stated as follows, and I hope I fairly state them:

1st. The proposition is simply to give the silver miner the privilege to take to the mint "56 to 70 cents worth of crude silver and take out" a dollar for it. Equally as justly might the producer of wheat or manufactured goods demand the same privilege.

Mr. Grosvenor, who advances this statement, views silver solely as a commodity like wheat or corn, horses or cattle, and omits any consideration of the money feature. In assuming this he takes a position which is untenable. If wheat or corn, horses or cattle, had been used from time immemorial, and were now used as the raw material out of which money was and is manufactured, the comparison of silver to them would be just. But under the automatic system of money which, almost universally, has prevailed since the dawn of history until about 20 years ago, silver has been coined and used without restriction as money. The quantity of silver which was mined regulated the quantity of this kind of money which could be annually added to the world's stock of money. As the amount of money in the world largely influenced its prosperity, which increased as its volume increased, and decreased as its volume decreased, the quantity of silver which was mined was of greater importance to the world than the number of bushels of wheat or corn produced, or the thousands of horses or cattle grown. Silver possessed a monetary use and value, and exercised an influence in the world which the others did not. They were and are, consequently, no more logically or justly to be compared to each other than any other two unlike things.

The errors in Mr. Grosvenor's statement are that they assume that silver has entirely been debased from its monetary position, and is already made a commodity like wheat; they also omit any consideration of the justice of restoring it to its monetary position, if it were as he supposes, entirely debased. As well might one compare the moon to a cow, as to compare money, and the legal standing of those who produce that of which it is made, to wheat and the legal standing of its producers. When wheat is used as the material out of which money is made, the quantity and volume of which affects, beneficially or otherwise, every human being in the nation, then a logical comparison can be made between silver and wheat, but until they are made equal it cannot be logically made.

2d. It is not clearly, but by inference, stated that the decline in the price of silver was caused by an annual increase in the world's silver production, from 90,000,000 ounces in 1885 to 152,000,000 ounces in 1892.

We believe it is admitted by every one that prices (not values) are governed by supply and demand. Now, Mr. Grosvenor disposes of this problem by considering the sole factor of supply, leaving out of consideration the equally important factor of demand. This is not fair.

While there was a free coinage law in this country, one could always take silver to the mints and have it coined into dollars, one hundred ounces of silver making $129, which gave the metal a minimum price of $1.29 an ounce. So long as there was a demand in the country for money, and this right of free coinage existed, the demand for money made a demand for silver bullion at the price that bullion would yield when converted into money. When the right to have it coined into dollars was taken away by law, the demand for silver bullion for coinage purposes ceased, and its price naturally fell. This is the true and sole cause for the decline in price.

It can be added that so long as debts exist and those debts can be legally paid in silver dollars, it is practicable to restore the price of silver bullion to $1.29 an ounce by re-opening the mints to free coinage on a ratio of 16 to 1, and thereby restoring the demand, the destruction of which depressed the price.

I wish to call attention here to one statement made by Mr. Grosvenor, which seems to have no bearing upon the conclusions reached by him, but is erroneous, and is one quite generally entertained by Eastern men, if one can judge from repeated expressions in public speeches and editorial utterances. He writes:

"And everybody knows that the production of silver can be increased indefinitely. . . . . With the present condition of the Colorado mines, silver to an indefinite amount within such gold product as is found associated with it, can be produced at a much greater profit to the mine-owners than is paid in the markets of the country for wheat and other products of the farmer."

In reply one need but say that the distinguished gentleman assumes a knowledge that no man, who has devoted a lifetime to the study of the probabilities and possibilities of mining, has ever yet acquired. Government commissions have been appointed to investigate the question of the possibilities of precious metal production, and some governments now sustain departments corresponding to our Treasury department, or more properly perhaps, to bureaus in that department, whose work is, acquiring such knowledge, and in no instance have they ever arrived at the conclusion that "everybody knows that the production of silver can be increased indefinitely." Certainly if this statement be true, our mining schools have been constantly teaching error, and our geological and engineering libraries may well be sent to the auction room with other literary trash. Mr. Grosvenor's repetition of that remark is but a repetition of the carefully inculcated idea, spread broadcast and nurtured by opponents of free silver coinage, that the production of silver is the belief in the existence of a spring whose waters give eternal life to those who drink them.

The quoted statement is evidence that the country has arrived at a period when the life work, observation and teachings of Humboldt, Von Cotta, Werner, Stahl, Zimmerman, Lehman, Whitney and hosts of other authors, who have lived, studied and written upon this subject since Diodorus Pliny and Strabo wrote of it, are all to be overshadowed by the dictum of the scientists of Lombard and Wall streets.

Briefly, it can be said that all the world's recognized authorities on mining geology deny that the production of silver can be increased indefinitely. On the contrary, they concur in the belief that it cannot be increased as rapidly as the demand grows for its use in the arts, and for monetary purposes, arising from the increase in population and the development of new lands and commerce, as well as the necessity for supplying an annual loss in coin from abrasion and other causes. Some of our text-books tell us that the beneficent work of the mining engineer is to devise cheaper methods by which the precious metals may be produced, in order that civilization may not be checked by a lack of necessary money metal. That is the present work of the mining engineer and metallurgist, but with all his skill, he finds it impossible to increase production as rapidly as needed.

According to the United States Mint Report, the production of the world in silver from 1889 to 1891, at its coinage value on a ratio of 16 to 1, was $786,489,200. There were consumed in the same period in the arts, $197,102,345, and consumed by China, India and the Strait settlements, $86,000,290, making the consumption outside of coinage $283,102,635, then simply a coinage $503,336,565. During the same period, the silver coinage of the world amounted to $721,897,365, or $218,510,800 more than the amount of the production which was available for coinage. So if we accept the United States Mint Report as correct, and assume that the quantity of silver used in the arts will remain the same, the skill of the miner and metallurgist, as well as the beneficence of nature, must increase the production of silver $72,836,933 per annum before present demands are met, without making any estimate for future increase of demand from the causes mentioned.

To many there will be something astonishing in this statement of the Mint Report, that the annual production of silver is not equal to the annual demand, even with the present restricted coinage; but it is not new; it is the same condition of affairs which has always existed. The battered teapot and old silver plate are now and always have been important sources of supply to the melting pots in the coinage mints to make up the deficiency which always exists between the annual consumption and production of the metal. It is surprising, though, that those who have been so ready to discuss the question, should have entirely omitted this important fact from their calculations.

It may be that Mr. Grosvenor is a reliable authority upon the present condition of Colorado mines, and the cost of producing silver here, but the fact is open to some doubt. If he is, and if it be true that silver can be produced at a profit in Colorado at the present price of the metal, some one should explain why over 400 silver mines in this state have closed entirely since silver declined below 80 cents an ounce, and that less than 70 are now producing. Some of these, too, are being worked solely to keep them free from water, because to close them entirely would result in filling with water, which would entail great injury or actual ruin to their costly developments. It can be safely said that there are not six silver mines in Colorado which can produce silver at a profit, with its price at 70 cents an ounce, if an allowance be made for a fair interest on the investment, and the accumulation of a sinking fund to repay the original investment before the mine is exhausted.

To conclude this part of the subject, necessarily but briefly touched upon, there is no reason to fear an increase of silver production in excess of demand, with silver at a price which would be given it by free coinage on the above mentioned ratio. If others think differently, it is to be hoped that they will discuss the question from the standpoint of at least the student of geology and mining history, before they consider their opinions worthy of comparison with those of the British Monetary Commission, the Australian Department of Mines, or such specialists as Humboldt and Whitney, and scores of others whose names occupy an enviable place in the literature of science.

The arguments against free coinage in the admirable fourth paper by Mr. Knabenshue, may be summarized as follows:

First—A ratio of 16 ounces of silver to one of gold would drive gold out of circulation. In accordance with Gresham's law, and contract the currency to the amount of all the gold coin in the country. Free coinage on that ratio is not practicable, except by international agreement. Anticipating the reply that might be made to this, by asking the question why Gresham's law does not now drive gold out of circulation, the author answers, "because the government actually redeems this silver in gold."

This is wholly incorrect. The government has never redeemed any silver dollars in gold, nor is there any law providing for such redemption, nor is there any pledge, promise or obligation of the government to so redeem them. He also says that the same is true in France, where the silver, he declares, is redeemable in gold. It is as incorrect as to France as it is in the United States. What then does give the American dollar and the French five-franc piece their value, and why do they circulate at par with gold coin? The answer is: they derive their value from the only source of value that exists or ever did exist, which is, the use that can be made of them. That use is to pay debts and purchase things. Unless a contract calls for some other form of payment, one thousand silver dollars will pay as much debt as one thousand dollars in gold coin. All the world knows, too, that silver dollars will buy as much of any commodity in America as gold coin. Silver dollars are not at a discount, and the long continued and persistent efforts of the New York city clearing house banks, and the misrepresentations and hue and cry of the monometallists have never shaken their value; nor can they ever shake it, so long as they possess the same monetary use that is given to other coin or other forms of money.

The Gresham law which is relied upon to substantiate his theory, is stated as follows:

"If two coins of full legal tender powers, and of equal face value, circulate side by side, and one is intrinsically more valuable than the other, the more valuable will leave the country and the less valuable remain and become the standard of value."

Sir Thomas Gresham was never guilty of advancing such a theory, and that is not the Gresham law. Nor would it make any difference if it were, because all history would prove it incorrect. The Gresham law so often quoted and misstated, applied only to coins of one kind. It was a statement in relation to the effect of clipping coins of a part of their metal, which was once resorted to by England to get needed silver. It was this:

"If a portion of the coins be deprived of a part of their metal, either they will drive the full weight coins out of use, or the full weight coins will drive them out of use."

There is a very material and important difference between the Gresham law as it is, and as it was quoted. Its actual working can be seen in this country, where "plugged" coins are driving out of use. These "plugged" coins, or coins which have had holes bored in them, correspond exactly to the clipped coins to which Sir Thomas Gresham referred when he uttered a commonplace truth.

Is there any reason now to change the ratio between gold and silver? It is often stated, and is implied by Mr. Knabenshue, that the enormously increased production of silver in proportion to the production of gold, is a good reason and even furnishes the necessity for changing the ratio.

In reply to this it may be said that the production of the metals often fluctuates during single years or short periods very considerably, and that if the production during these short periods be accepted as a sufficient cause for a change of ratio, such changes would have to be frequently made. If production be considered as the proper guide in establishing a ratio, then the production for long, instead of short, periods should be taken, because it would be more nearly correct than any calculation for short periods.

The production of the two metals by weight during the past four hundred years, according to the United States Mint report, has been as follows:

	Ounces of silver to one of gold.
1492-1520	8.1
1521-1544	12.5
1545-1560	36.6
1561-1580	33.8
1581-1600	56.7
1601-1620	49.6
1621-1640	47.4
1641-1660	42.9
1661-1680	36.3
1681-1700	41.7
1701-1720	27.7
1721-1740	22.5
1741-1760	21.7
1761-1780	31.1
1781-1800	49.3
1801-1820	49.1
1821-1830	32.2
1831-1840	29.3
1841-1850	14.8
1851-1860	4.4
1861-1870	6.3
1871-1880	12.7
1881-1885	18.8
1885-1890	17.1
1891-1892	24.1

A study of the above table shows that from 1545 to 1720, a term of 175 years, the production of silver in proportion to gold was constantly greater than it is now. Still, the coinage ratio between the metals remained substantially in Europe what it is now, and the greatest variation in price of silver during that time was but six cents an ounce. It is quite evident that during that period the price of silver was not affected by the relative or actual production of the two metals, and we can also reasonably infer, without seeking the proof of the fact in the records of international monetary conferences which began four hundred years ago, that there was no need for a change of ratio caused by a change in the relative production of the metals. Had financiers considered that the ratio should be changed to correspond with the ratio of production, such change would most probably have been made. Again, in the twenty years ending with 1870, the production of silver was only 5.35 ounces to one ounce of gold, while the coinage ratio did not change, and there was no appreciable variation in the price of the metals.

The stability of price which prevailed during these long periods, and which, in fact, has prevailed since the beginning of historic time, is due to the fact that the law conferred no use upon these metals which always gave a demand for them at a fixed price. The demand for money always was unsatisfied, and probably always will be, consequently supply can never equal that demand, upon any ratio that now exists or ever did exist.

2d. It is urged that this country cannot establish the free coinage of silver without the aid of other governments.

The truth or error of this proposition depends entirely upon the use this country could furnish for silver by adopting free coinage. Let it be understood that everything always derived its value, does now, and so far as any human mind can tell, always will derive its value from the use which can be made of it. The question then simply becomes this: Can this country alone furnish a use for silver at the price of $1.29 an ounce, which would be its price with free coinage? To establish free coinage by this country alone would be an attempt to do that.

The American dollar in any civilized country on earth is worth one dollar or its equivalent in gold, less only the cost of sending it to the United States. We have sold American dollars in London for the equivalent in English coin of 98 cents each, and in Paris have used them in the purchase of goods at the value of a five-franc piece. They have this value solely because this country produces many things which all European countries require and must buy, and the silver dollars can be used for their purchase equally as any other form of money. One cannot get the same price for a Mexican dollar in Europe that he can for a dollar of the United States simply and solely because the same use cannot be made of it. Mexico does not produce enough of the things which Europe must buy to create a demand for the Mexican dollars which would be given in exchange for them. They cannot be used for the purchase and payment of things which must be bought and sold for, therefore they sell only at the price of the bullion they contain.

An ounce of silver un-coined in Europe is to-day worth 74 cents, but when coined in dollars is worth $1.29, less the cost of expressage and insurance to the United States. If the United States can by law create the use for silver which would allow the European to send an ounce of silver to this country in payment for things he buys, and buy as much with it as he could with $1.29, which is its coinage value, would not the same use be conferred upon the ounce of silver that is now possessed by our coin, and would not the use that could be made of it give it a value corresponding to the same weight of coin? This is exactly what the proposed free coinage law would do. It provides that any man can take 100 ounces, or any multiple of the same, to the United States Mint, and have it coined into dollars of the weight and fineness of the dollars now in circulation. This right would furnish a use for silver which does not now exist, but which did exist in the world for 3,000 years, and in the United States from the foundation of the government until 1873, and which always gave it a satisfactory price.

No one can question that the United States, by furnishing this use for silver, could advance its price everywhere to $1.29 an ounce. Under such conditions, it is difficult to tell why this country can not safely establish free coinage.

Why free coinage here should drive gold out of circulation is not understood. Certainly if it would, it should be in obedience to some commercial or natural law. For every effect there is a cause. It is in order to clearly state that cause. Certainly it can not be found in the misquoted Gresham law, because there is no such law as misquoted. There is not an instance in history where one of two different kinds of money, both having equal monetary uses, ever drove the other out of circulation. Where the bullion in a coin may have a value in some other country besides the one where it is coined, greater than its value in its own country, it may be driven out of circulation, solely because it is worth more as merchandise than it is as money. This was the case with our silver dollars prior to 1873. They contained 371¼ grains of pure silver, and that silver in Europe was worth $1.02; therefore, they were worth more for export than they were as money; but, at the ratio now proposed, gold would be worth no more as bullion in any other country than it would be as money here, and there is no known or commercial reason why it should be driven out of the country.

The prophecy that this country can not adopt free coinage without the aid of other nations, should be buried with the long line of other prophecies which have gone before, and were fathered by the opponents of silver coinage. A great many people have lost faith in these prophecies about the dire disasters which silver advocates would bring upon the country. Here are some of the false prophecies with which we are all familiar:

From Hugh McCulloch in the year 1865; the National Bankers' Association from the day of its organization; the New York Board of Trade since 1862; almost every Comptroller of the Currency during the past dozen years; every President since Gen. Grant's term expired, and every secretary of the Treasury since 1876, there has not been one who or which in official reports, messages or resolutions, ever predicted a single event relating to silver which transpired, or failed to predict an event which did not transpire.

Hugh McCulloch began the prophecy business by saying that it was necessary to contract the currency and retire all legal tender money to get the country on a basis of real prosperity. He contracted it; did it bring prosperity? Let those who remember the three years from 1865 to 1868, when there were work and wages for every one, and the country was prosperous, and the panic of 1873, which all the world now acknowledges was the result of the contraction policy, answer whether Hugh McCulloch was a true prophet.

At almost if not quite every annual meeting of the National Bankers' association, there have been resolutions passed favoring either the retirement of the greenbacks, or the cessation of silver purchases and coinage, or both, and predicting that gold would be driven to a premium, and other evils follow, unless their advice was followed. The Board of Trade of New York has frequently followed in the bankers' footsteps. Where is the premium on gold they predicted? The comptrollers of the currency and the secretaries of the treasury have never failed to follow the advice and propaecy of the bankers. Indeed, many of their official reports are nothing but arguments against silver coinage, and in favor of monometallism. John Sherman, secretary of the Treasury, expressed the prophecy that $50,000,000 was the utmost limit to which silver coinage could be carried with safety, and that any amount greater than that would drive the gold out of circulation.

Hayes in his message vetoing the Bland bill, which Congress passed over his head, predicted evils which never appeared. Again in his annual messages he went into the false prophecy business. Garfield, Arthur, Harrison and Cleveland all followed in Hayes's and Sherman's beaten track of blunders, and predicted an early coming of the judgment day, when bitter experience would teach us that gold was the only money of mankind. Arthur, especially gifted with prophecy and foresight of evil, not satisfied with kicking silver on every ordinary occasion, gave it a parting drubbing in his last message. Cleveland, with the same animus, commenced fighting six months before he was inaugurated, and has been fighting ever since.

Harrison was equally as solicitous for the yellow metal, and that "every dollar of the United States should be as good as every other dollar," and was altogether certain that a continuance of silver coinage would depreciate silver dollars and send gold to a premium.

To come down to latest days, when the most herculean efforts have been made to create the belief that the Sherman act would drive gold out of the country, and cause every bank depositor to convert his money into gold and hoard it, see how false was the claim. When gold began to leave for Europe, they howled "See what the Sherman act is doing!" Now when it has started to come back, they are silent, and not a banker or man of any integrity or judgment in New York will or does now claim that the exports of gold were caused by the Sherman act. The loud howl of three months ago has died away in the distance.

Certainly when men indulge in the prophecy business, they should come with better credentials of reliability than the opponents of silver coinage have yet shown. In view of their past success in this line, men may be excused for not believing in the prediction that this country is not commercially strong enough to establish free coinage without the aid of foreign governments.

3d. It is urged that there is sufficient gold for monetary uses now in the world, and that production is equal to requirements. In answer to that it can simply be said that every recognized authority distributes statements whether he estimates that the total amount of gold annually produced furnishes only $13,000,000 for coinage, which is perhaps not equal to the loss from abrasion. The British Monetary commission which was monometallic, admits that the use of gold in the arts is almost equal to the annual production, and that the increase does not keep pace with the increase of population. De Laveleye, the great European authority, very exhaustively treats of this branch of the subject from a statistical standpoint, and demonstrates that there is an actual annual diminution of the world's supply of gold money, while expanding commerce and population demand an increase. But authorities might be cited without number, all agreeing upon this point.

We believe that when a lawyer goes into court and announces a contested principle of law he is expected to cite authorities, and those authorities are expected to be decisions of courts of high standing instead of the opinions of justices of the peace. So when professional monometallists, or declared monometallists, come before the public and declare the contested point that there is gold enough in the world for monetary use, they should cite authorities in support of their position.

4. It is claimed that silver has depreciated and that gold has not appreciated in value. In proof of the claim some figures in relation to the price of labor are cited. One might well call this as unfair as the mis-quotation of the Gresham law. Every one knows that wages have been sustained and advanced in many cases largely, or solely, by the combined efforts and influence of labor organizations. All over the land there is a practical labor trust, the price of whose commodity is as far removed from natural commercial laws as the commodity controlled by any other trust. Why was not a quotation made from the Treasury report on the price of commodities before the passage of the act demonetizing silver and the present time? It is true that a reference is made to the Treasury report on the decline of commodities as shown by the prices of 233 articles in the single years, 1860 and 1891. But it is not fair to take single years for comparison, because temporary conditions of scarcity, oversupply or financial depression may temporarily and abnormally affect prices. Groups of years are more justly selected for comparison. It is a fact, too, that the year 1860 was one of commercial depression all over the United States. The country had not recovered from the panic of 1857, and prices were lower than they had been for four years. Taking the years ending in 1860 and the five ending in 1891 for comparison, and quoting from the same Treasury report referred to, the average prices of leading agricultural products were as follows:

	1856 to 1860.	1887 to 1891.
	$	$
Wheat, per bush.	1.00	88
Corn, per bush.	72	51
Flour, per bbl.	6.53	3.99
Cotton, per lb.	11	09
Bacon, per lb.	09	08
Lard, per lb.	11	07
Pork, pickled, per lb.	08	06
Beef, salted, per lb.	07	05
Butter, per lb.	17	15
Cheese, per lb.	09	09
Sugar, per lb.	10	06

Of these ten articles, all but one declined in the latter period, and the average decline amounted to 36 per cent. of their average price during the five-year period ending in 1860. During the first period the average price of silver was $1.322 per ounce, and during the second it was a little more than 87 cents, a decline amounting to 26 per cent. of its average price during the five-years period ending in 1860. These facts show that an ounce of silver would buy more on an average of these articles during the five-year period ending in 1891 than the same quantity would buy during the five-year period ending in 1860. It also follows that an ounce of gold would buy 28 per cent. more during the latter period than it would have bought during the first period. The same facts would follow from a comparison of the prices during the two periods of the 233 articles whose prices are reported by the Treasury agents. It remains with the intelligent reader to decide from these facts whether silver has depreciated in value since 1860, or gold appreciated.

In making this statement, let it be understood that the word value is not used as a synonym for price. Value is regulated by the use which can be made of an article, and an ounce of silver during the latter period would have been used to purchase more of life's necessities than it would have purchased during the first period. Price is a thing which is regulated by manipulation, trusts and other influences, separate and distinct from value.

A further following of this line of thought would logically lead to a consideration of the arguments so ably advanced by Messrs. Patterson and Bell, and would be out of place.

In conclusion, let me say that what I have written here is for the sole purpose of leading to the truth, upon which alone all wise and just legislation must be founded. If in whole or in part or any thing I am in error, no one in the world will be so pleased to be convinced of the fact as the writer.

We of Colorado are not cranks, or bloodthirsty, or desirous of advocating any measure whose adoption would not conduce to the general welfare. We believe that the country needs more money; that an addition to the volume is necessary to the transaction of legitimate business, to the protection of commercial credit, to an advance in prices which will set in motion the wheels of idle factories, and bring industrious prosperity in place of the present idleness and want, and re-establish the just and equitable relation between debtor and creditor. We believe that a continuation of the present national policy will lead to a still further contraction of the money volume, further reduce prices, lead to more misery and want, and the ruin of the great majority of those who are in debt, and the consolidation of the property of the country in the hands of the few who constitute the creditor classes, as it is consolidated and owned in Great Britain. We believe also that the safest and surest and best way to furnish that needed increase of money is to re-establish free silver coinage, as it existed prior to 1873, and we believe this largely for the reasons advanced in the three papers furnished by Colorado men.

We believe also that the use of both gold and silver, as full legal tender money, with equal rights at the mint, on the ratio proposed, is necessary to prevent fluctuations in the volume of money which would be the necessary result of using either as the sole money metal of full legal tender powers.

I have confined this paper to a reply to the statements advanced, and have not produced any arguments in support of the latter reason for the belief in the necessity for bimetallism. That necessity, however, forms an important part of the basis for the belief in free and unlimited coinage of silver.

W. C. WYNKOOP.

Publishers' Desk.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This is an alloy of nickel and other metals, which it is very difficult to tell from real silver, as it has the same color, and is susceptible of a high polish. This alloy is "inferior in beauty only to silver itself," the encyclopedia says. The metal is too hard to stamp with a pattern, and hence this tableware is made in the smooth-tipped pattern; but it can easily be engraved.

This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only all the first-class hotels but many private families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver; the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting which is now necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pinholes. But there is such a saving on postage that it costs no more than the heavier stamped patterns. These will be sent by mail.

When properly engraved with monogram or initial it would delude the elect lady.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly everywhere, and in the roughest manner, scoured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

To the housewife who must watch her plated-ware carefully, who worries over servants' rough treatment, and who looks daily with anxiety to see if it is wearing off, to have "silver" that can be thrown into the sink or into the dish pans, washed with dishes or pots and kettles and polished with Sapolio or soap is to be relieved of a large load of anxiety and a lot of work.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
1-2 dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
1-2 dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen desert spoons or forks	2.00
1-2 dozen desert spoons or forks	1.15

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers, which are based upon the price of 1,000 gross. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you. And we offer them at prices that will please you if you know what you want to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. A Waltham or an Elgin watch is the same the world over.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers may not continue long, and all this account subscribers should order promptly.

Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches from the many styles made at these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money:

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that should be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished, and the result is the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that it does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 k. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The fine, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain a regulator so plain that a child can set it, seven valuable jewels, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous, as it is much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy it for wishes for his friends. Price, of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

NO. 1 1-2—BLADE EXTRA.

Gold Watch, Men's Size, $14.50.

For a short time we will sell No. 1½ for $14.50. It is the same as No. 1 in looks. This case is guaranteed to be gold-filled and good for 15 years' wear. We will send it to any Blade subscriber in hunting case only, including free delivery, for $14.50.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $25 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, either Waltham or Elgin movement, the gold of which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper and would make a present that would be appreciated by any lady. Price, $13.25.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.

SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8.—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

No. 9.—"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham.

FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, adjusted double-sunk dial. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. The Blade will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger," hunting case	$28 00
Open-face, ditto	27 25
Gold-filled 15-yr. hunting case (engraved)	22 00
Gold-filled 15-yr. case, open face (engraved)	18 50
In solid coin silver case (3 oz.), open face or hunting	17 25
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face	12 25

No. 10.—In Honor of Columbus—The Waltham World's Fair Extra.

GOLD WATCH, ELEGANT GOLD-ENAMELED DIAL, NO. 1492. PRICE, $20.

No. 1492 is a magnificent Waltham watch named and numbered in honor of Columbus. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a beautiful genuine gold-enameled dial with Arabic figures. It is handsome and rivet to the watch the appearance of a $300 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. They are warranted to last 20 years. The ring, joint plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years wear. We have an option upon a few, and for a short time we will sell them for $20 in hunting case, and $19 in open face.

"THE LIMITED."

14k. Gold-Filled Watch, Men's Size Hunting Case—No. 2487, Price $12.50.

The two following watches compose our new limited offer. This offer is limited in every way. The number of watches we can sell at this

The Household

Miss Emily Bouton, Editor.

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

WEAVING.

For the Household.

Oh, the weariness of weaving on the
awkward clumsy loom,
O, the painful, pent up heartache as I gaze
about the room,
Shuttles flying onward ever through the
the warp of red and blue,
And the rags, some rough, some rotten,
dreary, dirty work so do.

Sitting at the loom and weaving many
yards of carpet gay,
Earning but a scanty coin through the
heated summer day,
Now I note how smooth the shuttle worn
by oft repeated use,
And the bench is slick and shining spite
of children's rough abuse.

Weaving, weaving, always weaving, other
longings cast aside;
Blessed hopes I oft have cherished, lived
their time and must have died.
So my life, much like a carpet wove, and
wearing every day,
Till I wonder if the summer will not wear
the warp away.

—Anne C. Newbigging.

HOME TALKS.

BECAUSE IT VANISHES AWAY SO QUICKLY.

Famous People of the World—Phillips Brook's Life and What Its Meaning Was.

Some one said in my presence the other day that fame was not worth striving for, as it only lasted about twenty-four hours after the individual has passed out of his body, save in some exceptional instances. It was really the most illusory and least satisfying of all of the rewards for effort in this world.

This was a decidedly pessimistic view to take of the matter, but I am not sure that there is not a considerable truth in such judgment looked at from a purely worldly side. But there is fame and fame. There is the kind which is won through a vaulting ambition that considers only self, overriding everything in its way, crushing out without pity for wounds or suffering all that may be in its path, and reaching the goal only through the unmeasured pain of others. It does not need that I should give examples, for the world's history is full of them, and full too of the infinite pain even to anguish which was wrought upon all humanity, directly or indirectly. These are some of the exceptional instances to which reference was made in the beginning. Such persons are remembered, not for the good they left behind them, but for the magnificent material advantages they gained and the evil that followed in their wake.

By far the greater number of people who win what men call fame in these later days, soon fade away from the thought of the living as any active force, and others take the places they have filled in the world's attention. You can all think of instances within the last decade which proves the truth of what I am saying, of persons whose names were as familiar as the rhymes of our childhood, following flaring headlines in the newspapers, spoken in every household in the land. Death made them invisible to the sight and unheard by the ear, and the years are the few ere they are but a fading memory in the thought of the community, of the nation, of the world. To be distinguished from among one's fellows seems to mean so much; it really means so little in that it is so fleeting.

I am to be understood as meaning now the worldly idea of fame, the sort that brings adulation, not reverence; and a power that is not wrought out of love.

Wrought out of love. Before me as I write those words rises the beautiful, soulful face of the late Phillips Brooks, of Boston, of whom people said: "This man belongs to us all; he is an assurance and a sign of the coming unity." There was something marvelous in the hold which he had upon the hearts of men. In that great city whatever the individual religious belief or even if there were none at all, his influence was a potency for good that was not measurable. It was confined to no class, but in mansion, in cottage, in attic and in cellar, everywhere alike the name of Phillips Brooks was known, loved, and honored. And we wonder what was the quality that set him apart from humanity in the one sense and united him so closely to it in the other.

In a newspaper published the day after his consecration as bishop, the editor answers this question in the way it looked to him, and he was not wrong in his thought.

"Bishop Brooks," he writes, "occupies a place in the hearts of men that can only be described by using the word 'gratitude.' He has done for tens of thousands an inestimable service. He has taught us not only how to die, but how to live. He has unravelled for us the solemn mysteries of man's mission 'on this bank and shoal of time.' He has made the fatherhood of God seem real. He has made religion seem a privilege, and daily communion with divine nature a possibility. He has helped us to believe in better things than we had known before. He has touched hidden and unsuspected springs of high ambition. Life, to uncounted multitudes, seems more worth living because of the instruction, the inspiration, the example of him whom henceforth we shall delight to call Bishop Brooks."

And yet, even here in this beautiful tribute to the living man, the keynote to the wonderful vitality of his influence was not struck. He had the "widest vision and the largest love"—a vision which saw and felt to the utmost man's weakness and man's needs, and a love that included the largest charity, the broadest tolerance, and an unceasing effort to show the ways to better and stronger living. Love for his fellows was his watchword. "Love," he wrote to little Helen Keller, "is at the soul of everything. Whatever has not the power of loving must have a very dreary life, indeed. We like to think that the sunshine and the winds and the trees are able to love in some way of their own, for it would make us know that they were happy if we knew that they could love." Simple beautiful words written for a child's comprehension, and yet showing the motive power of his grand, beautiful life.

His was a fame of that better kind which does not die in a day. It was won, not by great deeds such as usually attract the attention of the world, but through the impression which his presence and action always conveyed, that he was inseperable from all that was best in his generation, its courage, sympathy, faith and unquenchable hope." In all that he said and did there was a vitality of good that no one ever even felt like denying.

The name of Phillips Brooks may not appear in public print as in the days when he dwelt in his body, but it is not forgotten. A household word in the homes of Boston, by the nation at large it is held in reverence. The thought of his strong, vivid, helpful life is an inspiration and strength to weaker humanity.

Not each of us can be a Phillips Brooks. Aside from the possession of a magnificent personality, generous and pleasing, a strong intellect, and unusual mental accomplishments, he had a spirituality that not many have reached. But we can put into our lives something of the same quality that made his so potent for good. What he has proved to be possible in himself, is, somewhere and sometime possible for us. We can square our hopes and ambitions by the same law that governed him.

Annie Besant said in her recent lecture that every thought took a form in the ether invisible to the outer senses but full of potency for good or ill. Think of the beautiful thought-forms Phillips Brooks left behind him as a power for the uplifting of humanity. Think, too, of the thought-forms of love, of trust, of kindness which he drew forth from others by the magnetism of his own loving helpfulness that was never denied to any, with which to people the invisible!

I have recalled this man because he comes to me to-day more vividly than any other as an example of that fame that came from no selfish seeking and that will endure for more than a day because it was rich in what, in its essence, is undying. Not but that the name of Phillips Brooks will be spoken less often as the years go by, but he will live in the hearts of those whose lives have been made richer and stronger through his words and example. To work for a fame like his is to work towards a high ideal, and, though such heights may be reached only by the few, the contemplation of such a life is an inspiration to greater effort in the way of unselfish living. There was nothing impractical in his goodness. It was only the fullest recognition of the unity of the race, and therefore of the interweaving of the individual life with that of all others, with the dependence which that involves.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Some Remarks About How to be Beautiful.

Several correspondents, young and otherwise, have written for the opinion of the editor as to the value of this, that or the other "cosmetic," "skinfood," or preparations advertised "not a paint or powder, but a veritable help to the complexion," etc., one lady frankly avowing that, as she was not at all handsome, naturally, she wished to use some artificial aid in reaching that much-to-be-desired condition. Others "merely ask for information," and none of them would wish to use anything that was injurious, but all would feel happy to employ something as a beautifier, if it can be recommended.

The editor cannot recommend anything except a free use of good soap, clean soft water, supplemented by a good digestion and a clear conscience.

Besides these things, let each one read and profit by the following extract from the Boston Times, and then rest assured that they will obtain their wish to be beautiful without the use of face bleaches, complexion beautifiers or skin-foods:

"A contented mind does more toward making a beautiful body than all the famous recipes of world-renowned beauties. A pure soul dwelling in one shines through the eyes and sets its mark on the clear, unruffled brow. Kind and gentle thoughts will illumine even the plainest countenance, while discontent, envy and worry are the greatest wrinkle-producers of the age.

"We can, to a great extent, govern our own expression, and on this feature largely depends the facial attractiveness. Many an otherwise lovely face has been marred by an unhappy, cruel or deceitful expression that is the outward indication of the inward thought. Cultivate those thoughts and emotions that tend only to produce sweet and glorifying reflections on your countenance for the world to read, and pin your faith to the goodly thoughts that produce happy and lasting results."

PRETTY AND DAINTY THINGS.

They Can be Made at Odd Moments.

Frame for Photographs.

Cut from cardboard a foundation piece perhaps eight inches by ten. Cover it with brown linen and then cross it diagonally with bands of velvet ribbon, as shown in the illustration. Embroider a vine upon each of these bands and then tack them to the board by

invisible stitches at equal distances, so that the photographs may be held in place well. Edge the frame around with gold lace, and across the bottom, falling from under the lace, hang small gilt tassels. Hang by gilt cord.

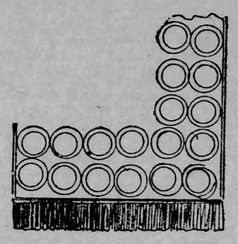
Another way of fixing this is to put plush over a board, then cross it the same way with ribbon tacked at intervals with gold-headed nails.

Pretty Crib Quilt.

A particularly pretty crib quilt is made of challie in much the same way that cheese cloth puffs are made. All-wool challie is chosen, the coarser grades often being found as choice in coloring and design as the finer goods, and making up with equally good effect. The groundwork should be white, with rather large and distinct clusters of flowers, rosebuds or forget-me-nots, with the leaves and stems. The under side of the little coverlet should be of plain material, white or delicately tinted, and the wadding may be cotton or wool, of the finest and whitest. The tacking together is done in ornamental fashion, by threading baby ribbon of a suitable color into a large needle, drawing it through and bringing it back to the upper side, where the ends are tied in a bow around the stems of each little nosegay. Another pretty design is of the Watteau basket, overturned and scattering its burden of flowers. In this case the bows are tied upon the handles of the baskets. The edges of the quilt are bound with inch-wide ribbon of the same color as that used for the bows.

Felt Table Cover.

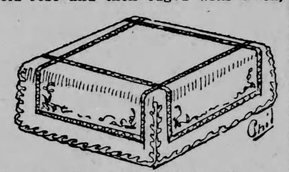
For a table cover that will wear well and that is not expensive, perhaps there is nothing better than the best quality of felt. Get a square of soft, pretty blue. Cut the edge exactly straight, and just above draw rings, two or three deep, all around the four sides. A large spool can be utilized for this purpose. Inside of



the larger rings draw smaller ones, as in the illustration. Fill the smaller ring with gold bronzing and the space between them with silver. The edge may be left with the straight cut, or trimmed with fringe or tassels. It is very pretty without anything but the border, as described.

Stand Cover or Tea Cloth.

This is made of fine linen damask for the tea-cloth, and of any plain material for a stand cover. The one shown in the illustration is embroidered in old rose and black. Any other pattern may be used. The work is done in satin stitch of the old rose and then edged with black,



done in the etching stitch. The peculiarity of the cover is the open corners. Squares are cut out as large as is needed for the depth of the opening. The edge, all around, is done in button-holed scallops, in old rose. The design and colors can be varied as one desires.

A WEEKLY EXCHANGE

Of Thought Among the Household Friends.

Should Support His Family.

In regard to "Nameless'" inquiry, I wish to say no true, good man will ask a wife to "hand over" to him the money she earned before she married him. Be it ever so much, or ever so little, and it's not her duty to do so. If he cannot provide a home for her (be it ever so small or humble), he should not have asked her to become his wife until he could do so.

I have in mind a couple, the young man being in debt and the woman having through the help of her family saved a few hundred dollars. She married him against the wishes of those who had worked so hard to save for her. He being fond of pleasure and she being easily influenced, it didn't take long to spend her little money in a wedding trip, pleasure excursions, etc.; also in boarding in place of housekeeping. Her people helped them through their first winter, and now she is hard at work (besides doing all the housework) keeping up the interest on his debts, while he rides a bicycle, wears a silk hat and works when it isn't too warm, or when he isn't sick, or too tired.

How much better it would have been had she invested her savings and kept the interest for those times of need. And her life she has worked very hard and is still doing so, and they are as poor as ever. Do you think it was her duty to deny herself everything and give him her all?

A friend having been left a little money by the death of her parents, married a young doctor, he having spent all in preparing for his profession. She, like a good many young wives, wanted to have him use a part of her money to furnish an office, etc. No, he said, not while I am well and able to work will I ever spend a cent of your money. I would feel like a thief. The money has always been kept in her name. He has taught her a good deal of business, in helping her to invest and care for it. And as he waited for his patients, the interest brought his wife many a pleasure and comfort that otherwise she could not have had, and many a little Christmas and birthday gift have found him through the same interest, and how proud and happy she has been to buy it—"with all my own money." No, girls, don't give your money to your husband. You gave up house, parents, even your name, and took his. But he that asks for the money, too, is selfish, or lazy, or a little of both. Keep it, for the rainy day that may come to us all, is the advice of—Peggie Clover.

A Very Good Suggestion.

I come with a suggestion to the members of the Household when writing or asking questions about raising or the care of fruit, fruit trees, plants or shrubs, why not name the state for anyone that has lived in the different states know that such things need different treatment in nearly every one of them, and there is very much difference between the Eastern and Western states in the same latitude, and I know from experience that many such things that are quite hardy, even in Wisconsin, are not here in Nebraska, and will freeze out unless protected, and so I think when anyone asking questions about such things they should give their state and some one in the same state or a state with something of the same climate answer them, if they expect to have much benefit from the answer.

Now, if my letter is not too long, I will tell the Household how I made a combcase. I took a common cigar-box, steamed the paper from it, took one end out, nailed the top fast, then sawed the top and sides off slanting to the bottom about the center of the base, then sawed both corners off the top of the bottom or back. I bored a small hole in the center of the back to hang up by, then painted it. Paint or paste on any small picture on the front. You can use it for many other purposes, and I do not think you will regret the time you took to make it.

I will come some other time and tell how to make another handy article of the same thing. I enjoy the Household letters very much. I have been going to write and tell you about my bird's nest. Another cigar box, by the way, a small, square one, with a square hole in one of the upper corners, the top nailed on and nailed up to the end of the house, where there are some trees close by. Last year some bluebirds built their nest in it, but this spring the wrens got ahead of them and they are there yet. The bluebirds came back and were much surprised and seemingly angry to find their nest occupied. I put up another box, but I suppose they thought the wrens were too near neighbors; they did not build in it anyway.

It may seem silly to some to write of such things, but I am a lover of nature, and I would like to see every one cultivate a love for plants and for singing birds especially. They will get to know you from strangers and will be quite tame, some of them.—M. A. F.

Thanks to Mrs. Morris for answering my question. I am a new beginner and will be glad of all the ideas she will give me through the Household, and I think there are others who would be as thankful.—Mountain Rill.

HOW, WHEN, WHERE AND WHY?

Asked and Answered by the Household.

The editor of the Household desires to thank H. H. Snure and Phebe C. Cox, for their kindness in sending the copies of The Blade, asked for in the issue of August 31. While she is not at liberty to state all particulars connected with this request, she assures them that their kindness will be appreciated by those for whom the paper was desired, far more than they can imagine.—Ed.

"Rosalind" writes a very nice letter and the editor thanks her for the kind things she says and thinks that there is no reason why she should not write to the Household, even if she is "only a little girl, living way out West," if she has anything to say that will be of interest to, or that will help any one who reads what she writes. You know, Rosalind, that we ought always to endeavor to say and do something that will help others, in some way, and not write just for the sake of writing.—Ed.

When a gentleman addresses a lady and his remark is not understood, what is the correct expression to use in asking him to repeat it?

When a gentleman (an invited guest) passes a plate to you at the table, is it proper to keep it or pass it to the one seated next you?—Bessie Lee.

First—For the lady to say, "Beg pardon?" will indicate that she did not understand. Second—Keep the plate, unless you are asked to pass it along.—Ed.

Will some one tell me when and how to plant grape seeds, gooseberry, blackberries, currants, raspberry, mulberry seeds, etc. Also how to crop the peach, plum or apricot so as to produce apricots. I have the three varieties growing from seeds. I live 180 miles from the railroad and can not get a bill of trees shipped to me, they would all die before reaching me. Where can I get a reliable work on horticulture?—J. W. Allen.

White to any book publisher, or dealer, for a catalogue.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Can any one tell me how to give my hair its natural color? When I was 13 years old my hair was very dark, but now I am 14 and my hair, from very close to my head to the ends, is very red, while the rest of my hair is dark. I do not think it is sunburn, because I never go bareheaded.—Violet Hay.

What will remove paint from cloth garments? Have tried turpentine and benzine without success.—Allen S.

Can any one tell me how I can remove fly specks and other dirt from oil paintings without injuring the paintings? Can gilt frames be renewed, or must they be painted when worn off in spots?—Elinor Kent.

Answers.

X. X.—The words "None knew her but to love her," are in a song called

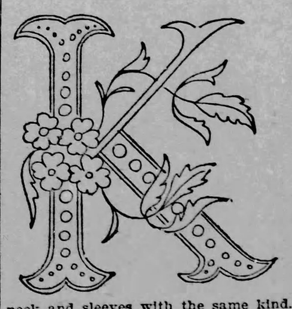
"Daisy Dean," but the remainder of your quotation is not there.—F. S. Miller.

M. Ford.—Your cream colored lace dress may be dyed a beautiful black, with black dye for silk. Prepare the dye according to the directions. Dip the lace in water, and hang it up, until the water ceases to drip from it, then put it in the dye, and stir constantly, being careful not to tear it. When it is taken out, rinse in several clear waters until no more color will come out. Press out as much of the moisture as you can between dry cloths, but do not wring it. Dip in clear water, in which a little gum arabic has been dissolved. This will give it the stiffness or "body" of new lace. Press between dry cloths again. Baste it smoothly to a sheet, or a piece of new muslin, taking care that each scallop is in place. Fasten the sheet to a clean floor with tacks, stretching it out well, and leave it until the lace is dry. Or, if you have a piece of marble that is large enough, an easier way, is to press the lace upon it smoothly until dry when it will "peel off" and look like new.

Your cream colored silk may be dyed red, blue, yellow, Nile green, or any color you wish, as dyes for wool will dye silk also. For heliotrope use a weak solution of maroon dye; for lilac, a weak solution of purple dye. Proceed as you would with other goods, except that you should not wring silk. After dyeing and rinsing, hang it up until dry enough to iron; roll up tightly for half an hour, then put a cloth over it and iron it.

Make the underskirt of the silk, in four gored style. Gather the lace flouncing at the top, allowing just enough fulness at the front and sides to make it hang well, and mass the fulness at the back. The lower edge of the underskirt should be trimmed with a narrow silk ruffle which will show between the scallops of the lace. Make a smoothly fitting waist of the silk, covered with lace, put on plain or gathered at the neck and waist. Make puffed sleeves of silk covered with lace. Full bretelles of lace may be added or not, as you wish.

Minnie North.—Your question is so much like that of M. Ford that the directions given above will show you how the white lace should be treated. Your dark blue silk will have to be dyed black to wear under the lace. If you have not enough lace to make a waist, make a plain one of the silk and put on full bretelles of black lace four or five inches wide, and trim the



neck and sleeves with the same kind. Have the pattern of the lace to match the flouncing, as nearly as possible.—Mary.

If Mrs. L. M. W. will write to the W. T. P. A., the Temple, Chicago, Ill., she will receive catalogues of their supplies, which will furnish all the selections she wishes for temperance entertainments.—Rose M.

If Mrs. Eva Chase will use glycerine suppositories for her child, it will cure it of costiveness, and do it no harm in any way.—Mrs. Nellie Kephart.

SOME USEFUL HINTS.

The most flesh-forming food is sugar. Thin people can't use too much of it; fat people can't use too little of it.

Leather which is dull and stained can often be restored by a mixture of oil and vinegar, well mixed.

French shoe dressing well applied will made a pair of suede slippers quite presentable when badly worn

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

MRS. A. D. T. WHITNEY, THE FAMOUS STORY WRITER.

Taste for Literature Early Formed—Excellent Character of Her Writings—Pure in Spirit.

No. 11.

I remember years ago, way back in the earlier seventies, reading a book whose fascination held me away from everything else until the last word was reached, and then I laid it down feeling that life was well worth living, and that to make it pure and sweet and helpful was the highest aim any girl need strive to reach. It was, I believe, "Patience Strong's Outings," although at this distance I only recall the inspiration it was to me. The author was the subject of this sketch, Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney. She was the daughter of Enoch Train, then a well-known shipping merchant

of Medford, Mass., who, later on, established a line of packet ships between Boston and Liverpool, removing at the time to the former city. Her education was mostly received in the celebrated school of Mr. George B. Emerson, although the natural bent of her mind toward literary work had been given to her by her mother in her early girlhood. Somewhere I have seen it stated that Mrs. Train, perceiving the girl's fondness for stories, gave to her, in her thirteenth year, a complete set of those of Maria Edgeworth, with no restrictions in regard to their reading. The consequence was that her thought was guided in no small measure by their influence, and insensibly refined and elevated.

In November, 1843, this fair, graceful, accomplished young girl became the wife of Mr. Seth D. Whitney, of Milton, Mass., and henceforth her happiness was found in her home life. There was, however, that within her which impelled her to write, and she began the stories which afterward rendered her name so familiar. The two first ones, "Boys at Chequasset" and "Faith Gartney's Girlhood" established her reputation, and made whatever she wrote afterward always welcome. These appeared in the earlier sixties. Then followed "The Gayworthys," "A Summer in Leslie Goldthwaite's Life," "We Girls," "Patience Strong's Outings," "Real Folks," "Hitherto," "Sights and Insights," "Odd or Even," and others.

It may be seen that she has been no idler. All of her stories paint pure, sweet, happy girlhood, with the exception of "The Other Girls." In this, she shows the perplexity and wonderment of some of these young creatures at the life questions that present themselves and insistently demand from them an answer.

In all of her writings there is an undercurrent of spirituality, which will be felt through whatever is amusing or fascinating in the stories. She shows always how the Christ-spirit should be the governing power, and how, when it is made so, it has a never failing influence upon whoever comes within its sphere of action. And yet there is no shadow of cant in what she says, nor does it ever seem like "preaching." One feels that the inspiration of her words are an outgrowth of her own character.

Mrs. Whitney's latest work is "A Golden Gossip," which appeared as a serial first, and was published in book form in 1890.

SEPTEMBER RECIPES.

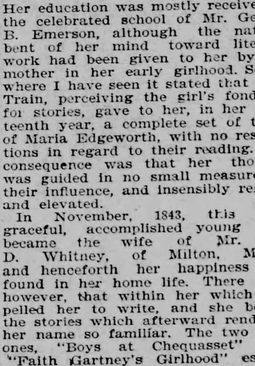
Good and Seasonable, for Our Housekeepers.

Preserved Plums.

Wash the plums and remove the seeds by cutting the fruit open from the stem end. Drop the seeds in a pan, and to each quart pour over them 1 pt. of boiling water. Wash all of the pulp from the seeds and put the water in a kettle. When boiling hot, add the plums and 1 lb. of sugar to each lb. of fruit. Cook slowly for 2 hours.—Mountain Rill.

Grape Sauce.

When grapes have become too ripe



for jelly, they can be prepared in this way, and make a nice sauce, and are also very nice for pies in the winter. Look the grapes very carefully over, and reject every imperfect one. Wash the good ones, and pulp them, putting the skins in a separate dish. Put the pulp over the fire till hot, when the seeds can be easily removed by passing the pulp through a colander. Put the pulp and skins into a porcelain kettle, with 1-2 lb. of sugar to 1 lb. of fruit, and cook slowly till quite thick. This can be put into earthen jars and covered closely, but it is better, I think, to put in glass cans and seal.—Fanny J. Elling.

Steamed Bread Pudding.

Scald 1 pt. of milk, add 1 cupful of dried bread crumbs, 1 tablespoonful of butter and 1 cupful of sugar. Mix well, and when cool stir in 3 well beaten eggs and flavoring to taste. Turn into a greased pudding mold and steam for 1 1-2 hours. Serve with cream and sugar, or the syrup from preserved fruits.

SOME THINGS FOR BREAKFAST.

Rolled Oats.

For 2 cupfuls of oats put in a double boiler, 4 cupfuls of water and 1 heaping teaspoonful of salt. When it boils, add the oats and let it cook for 20 or 30 minutes, without stirring it. When ready to serve, stir it once, and place in a covered dish. If a double boiler is not used, it will be necessary to stir it quite often to prevent it from burning. Many persons dislike cereal food, simply because it is not properly cooked. Try this way for all such breakfast food, and see if it is not nice.—Ella K.

Shirred Eggs.

Butter liberally the egg dishes and break an egg in each one, taking care not to break the yolk. Set in the oven and bake for ten minutes. Remove, add pepper and salt to taste and 1 teaspoonful of melted butter to each cup, and serve at once.—H. L. J.

Corn Fritters.

To 1 pt. of milk add 2 well beaten eggs; 1 can of corn or 1 pt. of cooked green corn, cut from the cob, and enough flour to make the batter of the consistency of ordinary pan cakes. Beat well, and stir in 1 tablespoonful of melted butter; 1-2 teaspoonful of salt, and 1 teaspoonful of baking powder. Fry as pan cakes, and serve hot. —Aunt Bess.

Beauregard Eggs.

Boil 4 eggs for 20 minutes. While they are cooking, prepare a sauce with 1 tablespoonful of butter, 1 tablespoonful of flour and 1 cupful of cream or new milk. Melt the butter, stir in the flour, then add the milk and stir till smooth. Chop the whites of the eggs very fine, add to the sauce with salt and pepper to taste. Have slices of toasted bread on a hot platter, pour over them the sauce and put on top of all the yolks of the eggs, pressed through a sieve.—Mrs. L. C. D.

Apple Butter.

Pare, core and slice your apples and add as much again sweet cider as you have, by weight, of apples. The cider should have been boiled down one-half, before adding the apples. Cook for a long time very slowly, stirring frequently. When the apples are cooked to pieces, sweeten to taste with brown sugar, remembering that the butter will be better if a little tart.

Peach Butter.

Pare and stone very ripe peaches. To each lb. of peaches add 1-2 lb. of sugar. Cook and stir the peaches till they become thick and smooth, passing them through a sieve, if necessary to make them smooth enough. Then add the sugar and cook for 15 minutes after which let the kettle remain on the back of the stove till solid. Then place in tumblers while hot. Cover and keep in a cool place.—E. S. K.

THE BRAVEST BATTLE THAT EVER WAS FOUGHT.

The bravest battle that ever was fought,
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find
it not,
'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot,
With sword or nobler pen;
Nay, not with eloquent word or thought
From mouths of wonderful men.

But deep in a walled-up woman's heart—
Of woman that would not yield,
But bravely, silently bore her part—
Lo! there is that battle field.

No marshaling troop, no bivouac song,
No banners to gleam and wave!
But oh, these battles they last so long—
From babyhood to the grave.

Yet faithful still as a bridge of stars,
She fights in her walled-up town—
Fights on and on in the endless wars;
Then silent, unseen—goes down!

O ye with banners and battle shot
And soldiers to shout and praise!
I tell you the kingliest victories fought
Are fought in these silent ways.

O spotless woman in a world of shame
With splendid and silent scorn,
Go back to God as white as you came,
The kingliest warrior born!

—Joaquin Miller.

The Best Coal to Buy.

When coal is the fuel of the household there is less care in getting the winter supply, writes Maria Parloa in a valuable article on "Opening the Winter Home," in the September Ladies' Home Journal. Still, there are many things to consider. Coal is a mineralized vegetation, of which there are many varieties. The anthracite is the most thoroughly mineralized of all the varieties, and burns without flame. Good anthracite will contain upward of 90 per cent of carbon. It will be hard, brittle, black and lustrous. Coal that has a brown ish, dull look, and that will scale off, will be unsatisfactory—not burning well, nor giving the proper amount of heat. This is what is termed slaty coal. There is great waste, because of the large proportion which is not combustible, and it is unwise to buy this kind of coal for household purposes. The anthracite coals are known by the ashes as white-ash or red-ash coal. The red ash burns more freely than the other, leaving but few cinders. If the chimneys do not have a good draught the red ash is destrable; or white and red may be mixed, as one would mix hard and soft wood. The red-ash is always the more expensive. If the furnace has a good draught get large coal, but if the draft is poor use a finer coal, or some fine with the regular furnace coal. The coal for the cook stove should be rather fine. Grates and heating stoves will take coal of a larger size; but as it is not always convenient to get these sizes, consider the cooking range before the other stoves or the grates. Soft coal breaks so easily that the size in which it is delivered to the housekeeper does not make so much difference; still, it should not be in such large pieces that it will be necessary to break them.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:—We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

Fountain, Fillmore Co., Minn.—Willie E. Ashton.

Washington, Fillmore Co., Minn.—Howard Wanless, Freddie Wanless.

Names this week, 3. Total, 32,847.

The above embraces all names received up to September 11.

WHEN GRANDMA WAS A LITTLE GIRL LIKE ME.

She said there was a great big lovely orchard,
An' everywhere, as far as you could see,
Just grass an' trees all full of fruit
a-growin'—
When Grandma was a little girl like me.

She said there was a lot of little bunnies,
And she fetled us just how tame they
used to be
Eatin' lettuce leaves and clover from her
fingers—
When Grandma was a little girl like me.

An' pigs, she said, an' cats, an' little
chickens,
An' a norful dog 'at barked tremendjously—
An' a cunning little calf down in the pasture—
When Grandma was a little girl like me.

She had some grea' big bruvvers an' a
sister,
An' a baby, just a teeny tonty wee,
A little bit o', bit o', baby,
'Cause Grandma wan't a only child—
like me.

An' 'en she telled us all about 'e attic
Where all 'e little children used to play,
An' lots o' room to run around an' holler
When it rained outside the whole long,
living day.

It must 'a' been just lovely there to
Grandma's,
The city's just as different as can be;
I guess it was a good deal more like
heaven
When Grandma was a little girl like me.

—Independent.

JEFF, THE SOUTHERN SWAN.

"There's a deal of human nature in swans," said Timothy Dineen, the keeper of the Central Park flock, when I stopped one day to chat with him about the birds who are his especial charge. And as he proceeded to tell me of their curious pranks and their wonderful instinct, I came to think, as I am sure you would, that he was more than half right.

For thirty years and more Timothy has watched over the beautiful white creatures which you boys and girls have fed again and again, and it is his firm belief, not only that they speak a language of their own, but that the language varies with the nationality of the birds, just as German differs from English, and English differs from French; and that though the European swans, who make up the greater part of the colony, understand one another's speech and ways, they neither comprehend the chatter of their American Trumpeter and African cousins, nor will have any friendly relations with them at all.

So that when when Jeff, the South American swan, about whose devotion to her keeper I want to tell you to-day, came to the Park, she was like a child alone in a strange land, and had not one friend among all her kind that lived upon the lake.

It was away back in the time of the late war, of which you children know only through your books and the reminiscences of the older folk, that this same Jeff came from her far-off home to our own Central park. She was one of a pair imported for the collection, but either from ill treatment or from exposure on the voyage her mate died; she was soon left all alone, and lived for several years without a single companion who could speak the same language as herself.

How Jeff Was Named.

According to Timothy, who watched over the stranger with great care, she was set upon by all the flock, and was continually getting into fights, just as one strange boy is sometimes out of favor with an entire neighborhood of friends. And so it happened that the keeper was frequently called on to interfere and set the matter straight; for he thought, you see, that when it was a question of one against many he must take the weaker side. But the strange swan was ever ready to do battle, and came to be looked upon as eager to fight, even at great odds; so that one day a Southern man working on the border of the lake declared she was "as good as Jeff Davis, every bit," and as Jeff she came to be known.

She was fierce, as I have told you, toward all the enemies by whom she was beset, but for Timothy, who so often saved her from harm, she had an affection as deep as that of a faithful dog. She would follow after his boat as he fished about, and would even enter it, and sail with the keeper and his little son; but she would permit no other man or child to come within reach of her powerful wings. She constituted herself guardian of the pair, and woe to him who dared to do them harm. At the first hint of danger, either real or imaginary, Jeff was up in arms; striking out her long neck, she would utter an ugly hiss, just as a dog gives a low deep growl before he bites; and if that were not quickly heeded, she would flap her great, strong wings in a way to drive the bravest foe away.

Jeff really loved her master, and followed him all about. If he walked, she walked to; if he rowed, she either swam alongside or occupied one end of the boat; and so "Tim and his bird Jeff" were known to all the workmen and to the police, who, in their gray uniforms, patrol the walks and drives.

Defending Her Master.

Now, among the latter was one man who was in deadly fear of Jeff, and for whom she had conceived a great dislike. Whenever he came near, she would fly at him with flapping wings, while he, instead of threatening her with a club and driving her back, would run with all his might to get away from her fierce blows. One day, according to Timothy's story, Jeff found him near the lake, and somehow imagined he was doing her master harm. So at him she ran, with her long neck stretched out and her great wings striking angrily at the air until, in despair of escaping her blows in any other way, he climbed up the nearest tree, while Jeff mounted guard below, and wicked Timothy went off to enjoy his laugh.

Jeff's Children.

But the best of all the anecdotes I have to tell is of Jeff's babies, and how she showed them off. There came to the lake in the course of time a single African swan, sent there by the authorities in charge, and at once he and Jeff became great friends. "You see," said Timothy, "they was both from the South, and somehow they made out to understand one another's talk; so when mating time came they built a nest, and Jeff hatched out five fine birds." Both she and the African swan guarded the eggs well, and only her friend, the keeper, was allowed to go anywhere near; so that when it happened that he was ill and off on leave at the very time when the eggs were hatched, no one could get near enough to give the young ones food, and word was sent for him to come. If possible, and feed Jeff's brood. You may be sure the faithful Timothy came at once, and rowed to his favorite's nest. There he found Jeff guarding her babies with all her might till she saw and recognized her master, when up she rose and strutted round with the greatest pride, making all the while the peculiar calling sound of her kind. She marched them out and showed them off, as pleased to let him see what she had done as any old barnyard hen.

Timothy could feed them, and even take them in his arms, without a single dissenting movement on her part; but no other being would either she or her mate allow within reach of their powerful wings.

She was faithful as no other swan of whom I ever heard. She loved her friend, and watched over him just like a noble dog; and he, although the strange creature has been dead for many years, treasures Jeff's memory in his heart of hearts.—Clare Bunce in Our Animal Friends.

A PLEASANT LETTER.

Our Puzzlers will all be glad to read the following paragraphs taken from a private letter to the editor from "Syd," who has been one of them for so long a time. He has gone to New Hampshire for his health, and we will all hope that the clear mountain air will make him strong and vigorous:

"I have just returned from a week's visit with my father's chum at Lynn. They have no children, so they always make a great fuss over other people's. One morning we went out on Red Rock, just off the beach, to watch the tide come in. I tell you it was fine fun to watch the water creep up the side of the rock, and see the waves dash up and throw the spray over our heads. We were so interested that we forgot to look behind us, and the first thing we knew, we were hemmed in by the tide. We tried to get back by dodging from rock to rock between waves, but one wave larger than the rest caught us and gave us a good wetting. We hurried to the house, which was not far away, and I am sure neither of us was any the worse for our scrape.

"Last Saturday evening we went to "The Pines" to see the fireworks and illumination. It seemed to me like fairyland. I never even imagined anything so fine. I had to keep my eyes shut about half the time, for the light blinded me. Just before coming away we went down to the beach. You can not think how nice it looked with the moon reflecting on the water and the tide creeping up the sand. It seemed so nice and quiet after the noise and confusion on the lawn.

"I also went to 'The Willows,' 'Nahant,' 'Swampscott,' 'Marblehead,' 'Lynn Woods,' 'Floating Bridge,' the 'Fey Estate,' in fact everything worth seeing in and about Lynn. My brother says if I had stayed much longer I would have come back dead. I am quite tired, and do not feel like doing anything but rest. I shall probably do plenty of that, as he says he means to keep me right with him until I get better. I am

"Truly Your Friend,
"SYD."

S. Danville, N. H., September, 1893.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHAT AM I?

I am taken from a mine and shut up in a wooden case from which I am never removed; and yet I am used by almost everybody. The carpenter, minister, cashier, banker, postmaster, and king, alike find use for me. There is scarcely a country on the face of the earth in which I am not to be found, and few people are too poor to possess me. Guess my name. "SID."

2.—HIDDEN MUSIC.

Behead a household pet and leave a preposition; behead "immodest" and leave lard; behead a black wind and leave a beverage; behead "dismay" and leave a part of the head; behead an apparition and leave a multitude; behead to entertain and leave to ponder; behead hypocrisy and leave an industrious insect; behead a conflagration and leave wrath; behead an occurrence and leave an aperture; behead a scarcity and leave our "common mother"; behead a garment and leave a grain; behead "the center" and leave crude metal; behead to worship and leave a famous painter; behead a prison and leave antiquity; behead part of a tree and leave a farm; behead a girl's name and leave vermin; behead an explosion and leave a shoemaker's tool; behead a garment and leave to possess; behead a plantation and leave part of the body. Capitalized letters correspond to notes in the refrain of a universally popular song.

"TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY."

3.—DIAMOND.

```
      X
    O X O
  O O X O O
X X X X X X X
  O O X O O
    O X O
      X
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1. A consonant.
2. A game at cards.
3. A flowering shrub.
4. A sweet scent.
5. A medium of communication.
6. An individual.
7. A vowel.

Central letters down and across spell the name of a city in Germany.

"CAPT. JINKS."

4.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of nine letters.
My 1-2-3 is a state of the atmosphere.
My 8-2-6 is a man's name.
My 5-9-4 is a pronoun.
My 3-7-8 is a pet.
My whole is the name of a man whom the soldiers do not love. "THENA."

5.—NURSERY RHYME.

"To fetch the sparkling water from the
fount,
Up the steep hill they slowly mount;
Conversing sweetly; when, mournful to
relate,
He falls headlong; she blindly shares his
fate."

"RHODA."

Answers to Puzzles of September 7.

1. Will Carleton, Whittier, Lowell, Burns, Longfellow, Butler, Moore, Dryden, Locke, Pope.
2. CalRn, Caln; laRva, lava; oRbed, Obed; waRdeR, wade; noteR, note. Primals, CLOWN.
3. Pam-son.
4. Ant, aunt, elope, antelope.
5. United States.

Chat.

We wonder how many of the puzzlers will recognize No. 5 as an old friend in a new suit, and will translate it into the original "Goose-krit?"

"S." sends the following clear solution of "Test Question" No. 2 in the column of August 31, with the hope that it may be of use to beginners. We hope he will continue

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

WOOL AND WOOLEN GOODS.

The Ways and Means Committee Learns Some Facts.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The poor, down-trodden Americans who are being robbed by the McKinley law had a champion yesterday. He appeared in his side whiskers before the ways and means committee. His name was Henry Latsko. He talked broken English. Mr. Latsko lives in Austria. He is a manufacturer of woolen goods. He came to America as the Austrian commissioner to the World's Fair. Mr. Latsko thinks this a mighty fine country. Before the passage of the McKinley law he sold a large quantity of his products in this country. He would like to get into the American market again. The Democratic members of the ways and means committee have tried to lasso some American manufacturer who is down on the principle of American markets for American citizens. They have not succeeded. They brought a Baltimore lawyer here the other day to plead for free oil cloth. Under the cross-examination of the Republican committeemen it appeared that the lawyer had been employed by an importer to come here and make a speech. Since that day up until this one, no man has elaborated the beauties of free trade, nor the glories of free trade, nor the glories of a tariff for revenue only. The Democrats, therefore, welcomed Mr. Latsko, and were overjoyed to see him and to hear him talk.

Hates Protection.

Mr. Latsko is a Hebrew, and a very energetic man. He is possessed of the commercial spirit; also of the spirit of good will to all. He hates to see America closed to the many boons which he can confer upon it in the way of stockings, undershirts, drawers, shawls, etc. Mr. Latsko was frank enough to admit that his workmen in Austria received but half the wages which workmen in this country were paid for the same kind of labor.

Justice's Testimony.

The feature of the day, however, was the testimony of Mr. Theodore Justice, of Philadelphia. Mr. Justice is a dealer in wool, and is, perhaps, the best posted man in the East on the wool question. There were several wool dealers and manufacturers of wool before the committee, and they all protested against any change in the tariff, and especially against putting wool on the free list. There was a time when New England woolen makers advocated free wool. But these men have changed their views. The McKinley law is satisfactory to them. What was said yesterday by the iron and steel makers was repeated to-day. Industries were paralyzed. Mills were everywhere closed. Thousands of men were idle. Several Democrats on the committee, such men as Breckinridge, the Arkansas farmer; Tarsney, of Missouri, and Whiting, of Michigan, picked up Mr. Justice and dropped him again as if he were a hot poker.

Wilson Was Unwise.

Wilson, the chairman, was also unwise enough to put to Justice several inquiries. The scheme of the lawyers on the committee is to ask manufacturers a lot of blind questions over and over again in the hope of confusing them and making them contradict themselves. Justice was more than a match for any Democratic lawyer on the committee. Whiting got gay once or twice, and was thoroughly squelched.

"Why do you buy dirty wool in New Mexico when you can get cleaner wool in Australia?" he inquired.

"Because," replied Justice, "the grower in New Mexico is an American and so am I."

One Cent a Pound.

Mr. Justice said that he had received the clip of a wool grower of New Mexico. There were 70,000 pounds in all. The grower had paid a cent a pound to have the wool sheared. It had cost him three cents a pound to ship it from his ranch to Philadelphia. The commission paid for its sale, the storage, insurance, etc., cost another cent. In all, the wool was sheared, shipped and sold at an expense of five cents a pound. Mr. Justice wanted to ascertain what this wool would bring in London. Accordingly samples were sent to several English dealers. They replied that they would pay six cents for it in Philadelphia. "This," said Mr. Justice, "was the free trade price of this American wool. In brief it was selling New Mexico wool on the ranch of the grower at exactly one cent a pound." This plain statement of fact took the breath away from the Democratic committeemen. Mr. Justice followed it with another. "Wool," said he, "can be shipped from London to the United States for a quarter of a cent a pound." Mr. Stevens, of Massachusetts, a Democrat, a member of the committee, and a manufacturer of woolen goods, endorsed this statement by a nod of his head.

Against the American.

"The freight rate on wool," continued Mr. Justice, "from Colorado or New Mexico to Philadelphia is three cents a pound. In other words with wool on the free list the American grower beyond the Mississippi would be compelled to pay twelve times as much to send his product to the market as would cost the London dealer to lay down wool at the factories of New England."

In explaining why wool was not as dear after the enactment of the McKinley law as it was before the law passed, Mr. Justice said:

"Wool is scoured, combed, and then put together in a form called 'top.' All wool is estimated at the price of 'top,' for 'top' is a standard of measurement of value, both here and in England. On May 1, 1891, 'top' was worth 50 cents a pound in London. On April 1, 1892, eleven months later, it had declined to 35 cents a pound. Here, then, was a reduction of 26 per cent in the price of wool in London in eleven months. Now let us look at the American price of 'tops.' On May 1, 1891, it was 31 cents a pound in New York. On April 1, 1892, it was 25 cents a pound in New York. The reduction in eleven months had been but 6 2-3 per cent, as against 26 per cent in London. That's what the McKinley law did for the American wool-growers. It must be understood that the price of wool all over the world declined because the production of the world has been very large—too large for the requirements of the markets."

Can't Sell the Wool.

"Ever since 1857," continued Mr. Justice, "wool has been about 50 per cent dearer in this country than it has been in London."

"Our warehouse is full of wool," Mr. Justice said. "It was sent us in the summer by growers in the West. We can't sell it, and it has already shrunk $200,000 in value. This sum has been lost to American growers. You ask why we can't sell it? It is because President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle have said that wool is to go on the free list. Manufacturers won't buy it because dealers in clothing are waiting to see what Congress proposes to do. I am certain that if the President would announce his intention of vetoing a free wool bill that 80 per cent of the idle mills would be in operation three months hence."

Bluff or Opinion.

"Oh,' said Mr. Whiting, "that's pure bluff."

"No," replied Mr. Justice quietly, "that's my opinion."

Mr. Justice went on to show that English-made clothing was full of shoddy; clothing in this country was not. He had a suit made from Pennsylvania wool. It had cost him $27. The extra cost of the wool which it contained, because of the duty on wool, was exactly 90 cents. If the suit had cost but $15 the difference would have been even less.

"Mr. Justice," said Chairman Wilson, arousing himself from a dream, "wouldn't we get wool from all the world if we should place it on the free list?"

"No," replied Mr. Justice, "you would get it from nowhere but London."

"How's that?" asked Wilson, unmindful of the bear-trap he was walking into.

"Because we have no merchant marine in this country. We have no ships to go anywhere. England subsidizes her ships, and they bring her the treasures of the world. She protects her ship. She——"

"Never mind," exclaimed Wilson; "that's another question."

Mr. Justice did not laugh, but a hundred other men did.

THE DIRECT RESULT OF A REDUCED TARIFF.

Ways and Means Committee Put in a Hole by Members of the Amalgamated Association.

Washington, Sept. 15.—The Ways and Means committee rooms are crowded these days with men who want to be saved from their saviors. They are the working men, some of whom voted for a change last year and are now badly scared for fear it will come. They are shrewd, intelligent, well educated men and they are more than a match for the Southern members of the committee.

Ohio Heard From.

Yesterday afternoon the iron workers had an inning and they made life a burden to the free trade members of the committee. Six thousand workers in wrought iron at the mills in Youngstown, O., sent Philip Hazen to represent them. "I have come four hundred miles," said Mr. Hazen, "to ask that you do not deprive us of our bread and butter." Mr. Hazen was one of the best talkers of the day. He is an honest, quick-witted, and merry hearted Irish-American, and he made a splendid statement of his case. "I was not born under the stars and stripes," said he, "because I hadn't my say so. I went to work over the ocean when I was 9 years old at twenty cents a day. When I was 27 I got $1.25 a day. I came here twenty years ago and received better wages, and now I earn $3.84 a day. As soon as my limited knowledge permitted me to see how I was situated, I decided to come to America. I talked with an old Englishman. 'The Americans,' said he, 'are not fools. They protect their own people.' And so I came to America," said Mr. Hazen. "I have given my children an education at the public schools. We have to educate our children if we would keep the republic. I am here to ask you in God's name to save the 6,000 workmen I represent. Don't lower the duty on wrought iron."

"I suppose," said Mr. Dalzell, of Pittsburg, "that there are Republicans and Democrats among the men you speak for."

"When it comes to the tariff," replied Mr. Hagen, with true Irish diplomacy, "we know nothing about politics."

Bynum Knocked Out.

The secretary of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers is J. C. Killgallon, of Pittsburg. He is a young man with a good face and head, and a good supply of brain. He spoke like a veteran orator, and it was clear to everybody that he had thought out the tariff thoroughly and well. He is a young man of ideas, and Wilson couldn't corner him. He began by saying that he was a puddler. He talked against a change in the tariff rates on iron and steel, saying that protection meant employment and good wages to American workmen, while free trade or a tariff for revenue only would, he believed, bring a reduction of wages and idleness.

Bynum, the Indiana tariff reformer, asked Mr. Killgallon if he thought the workingman received his share of a protective tariff. "Doesn't the manufacturer get the most of it?"

"We agree upon a scale of wages every year," replied Killgallon. "Our committee takes the price of pig iron and puts it down. Then we follow that iron through the different processes of manufacture. We count the cost. Then we follow the product into the market and ascertain what it brings. This, then, is the base of our calculations. We estimate how much we ought to have and make our demands accordingly. Sometimes we get what we ask and sometimes we take less. Generally the manufacturers treat us fairly."

This answer put Bynum on the shelf with Breckenridge. Then Wilson took a turn. "The wages of farm laborers in this country are higher than in England," said he, "yet farmers sell their wheat at free trade prices. Why is that?"

A Concise Answer.

"The reason is clear enough to me," replied Killgallon. "If skilled men in the country get high wages the wages of brickmasons will be high. Wages are influential and sympathetic. If they go up one place, they will advance at another. If the brick mason is well paid, so is the shoemaker, and thus on to the farm laborer. Protection has made America a country of good wages and one class of workmen is benefited by the prosperity of another."

M. A. Scull, of New York, gave a history of the manufacture of cement in this country and explained the various processes through which the crude materials must pass which enter into the manufacture of cement. Mr. Scull said his company produced from 1,250,000 to 1,500,000 barrels of cement a year. "The future of the American cement industry," he said, "is one of promise if no setbacks are met with. There is not less than $10,000,000 invested in the industry and over 20,000 men employed. Mr. Scull displayed figures showing that the total daily pay-roll of one factory in Germany was $38.72, while one in this country employing the same number of hands paid daily $226.30. He declared that since the passage of the McKinley act the price of cement was materially reduced to the consumer.

Mr. Raymond Explains.

Washington, Sept. 16.—Yesterday afternoon the Democratic committee on ways and means caught a tartar; a Democratic tartar, and he hailed from Detroit. His name was Raymond, and he claimed to be a tariff reform Democrat.

"I am known to you all," he proceeded to say, "as a Democrat, and in sympathy with this administration. I have been known as one of those who has held that the tariff ought to be revised. With this explanation, I desire to add that I have friends who are engaged in manufacturing pearl buttons.

Some time ago they asked if they could retain me, so that I could come before this committee and ask that pearl buttons be retained on the duty list. I declined the commission, telling them that I was a tariff reformer, and that my Democracy would not permit me to engage in such employment as they suggested. But, they asked me, have you investigated the pearl button industry? On my reply in the negative, they asked me to do so, and then to let them know if I wouldn't accept their retainer. I did as they requested, and I have come here in the behalf of these men and the National Pearl Button Association." Mr. Raymond, who has shouted for tariff reform and Democracy up in the state of Michigan, who is a man of wealth and high professional reputation, then proceeded at great length, with much originality and considerable vehemence, to prove to the committee that the pearl button industry ought to be protected from foreign cheap labor and competition. He had investigated it carefully. He had written countless letters, had taken affidavits in America and Europe, had bought pearl buttons at 13 retail stores in New York, had fully informed himself on the subject of buttons. As a Democrat, and a man in sympathy with President Cleveland in his great work of reform, he would state on his honor that pearl buttons of American make would have to be protected by a tariff, and if they were not, that their manufacture would have to cease in this country.

Representative Oates has introduced a bill for the annexation of Utah, with its 240,000 unrepresented population, to Nevada, with its 40,000 population, represented by two Senators and a Representative.

RED-HOT OPENING DEBATE ON THE ELECTION BILL.

Beginning of a Mad Partisan Battle Over It.

Washington, Sept. 15.—(Special.)—In the opening fight between the Southern Democrats and the champions of honest elections, when the federal elections bill was about to be introduced, Gen. Grosvenor was given control of the time and led the debate for the Republicans.

"When the President called Congress into extra session in midsummer," said he, "to apply the remedy which the financial interests of the country demanded, the Democratic leaders, recognizing the divisions in their party, appealed to us to stand

CONGRESSMAN M'MILLAN.

by and sustain the administration from overwhelming defeat. The Republicans, almost to a man, recognizing that the condition of the country demanded that partisanship be laid aside, notwithstanding the fact that the President, in his message had denounced the Republican party, resolved to support the administration and force into law over the heads of a majority of the President's own party the measures which he demanded. Now we are suddenly informed that the purpose of the extra session is to be thrown overboard and a measure designed to affect party success, a measure more partisan than any that has been introduced in twenty years, is to be forced upon us. At the other end of the Capitol the administration recognizes that it must have Republican votes, and you bring forward this obnoxious measure. I desire to sound only a single note of warning. The bill to repeal the Sherman silver law is not yet a law. If it happens to pass the Senate when it returns here with the Wabash annex we may see re-enacted the scenes of the first few weeks of this session, and the administration may not be able to muster to its support the solid Republican vote. The conditions that made the passage of the Wilson bill necessary are rapidly passing away. There may be a revulsion of public feeling that will defeat the administration as it would have been defeated here a couple of weeks ago had it not been for the patriotic action of the Republican minority." (Applause on the Republican side.)

McMillan Gets Hot.

Mr. McMillin, flushed and excited, replied to Gen. Grosvenor. "You can do your worst," he shouted angrily, pounding his desk. "This bill will be reported and passed, if not to-morrow, then the next day or the next, or next week, or next year, but repealed it will be—make no mistake about that." (Loud applause on the Democratic side.)

"Why don't you bring in a Democratic majority?" inquired Wilson, of Washington.

"We will bring it in," replied Mr. McMillin, "and then we won't ask your aid. You might as well try to stem the torrent of Niagara as to prevent us from passing this bill."

BELIEF THAT THE SPELL WILL SOON BE BROKEN,

And That the Senate Will Pass the Repeal Bill and the House Will Discuss the Election Laws.

Washington, Sept. 18.—The seventh week of the present session of Congress gives promise of great interest. The situation is extraordinary in legislative history in that both houses are just now in a condition where it is impossible to make headway in the dispatch of public business. But if the present programme is carried out this week will witness determined efforts on the part of the leaders in the Senate and in the House to break the spell which has bound Congress for so many days. The House repeal bill will again occupy the attention of the Senate this week, to the exclusion of almost every other subject. There may be some diversion during the morning hour of each day over resolutions of inquiry or any subject that can be legitimately taken up, but the principal part of each day and possibly of each night will be devoted to the consideration of Wilson's measure to destroy the vital clause of the Sherman act.

In the House.

The indications point to a lively week in the House. To-day will be devoted to the ceremonies attending the centennial celebration of the laying of the corner-stone of the Capitol. On Tuesday the battle over the Tucker bill repealing the federal election laws will be resumed, and will continue for the remainder of the week. The Democratic managers confidently expect a majority of their own on that day. This will give them the whip hand, and enable them to put down the filibustering opposition of the Republicans. Gen. Tracey and the fifteen or twenty Democrats who acted with the Republicans last week will also, it is understood, come into camp. They were hostile last week because they believed they were reflecting the White House opposition to the present consideration of this measure on account of its effect on the Senate; not because they were not as anxious to secure the legislation which the Tucker bill aims at as any of their Democratic colleagues. With a quorum of Democrats in favor of proceeding with the measure, however, longer affiliation with the Republicans would be folly.

Effect on the Senate.

Besides Senators Voorhees and Gorman and other Democratic leaders in the upper branch of Congress have expressed the opinion that the passage of the Tucker bill in the House, no matter how partisan the debate proves to be, will have no effect whatever on the action of the Senate. Indeed, they declared that the opposition of Gen. Tracey and his friends was injuring rather than aiding the cause of the repeal of the Sherman bill by angering the silver men in the Senate, who declared that it savored too much of White House dictation. As soon as the Tucker bill is reported to the House, the committee on rules will be invoked to apply the machinery necessary to bring it into the arena of debate. This the committee on rules will do immediately and although Mr. Tucker says no attempt will be made to apply the gag until a "reasonable time" for debate has been allowed; the understanding is that not more than one week at most will be granted for the discussion of the measure.

ASSAULT ON AMERICAN GIRL.

Constantinople Advices Received at Washington.

Washington, Sept. 13.—Sec. Gresham is in receipt of reports from the United States minister at Constantinople, regarding the outrageous assault made on Miss Melton, a Presbyterian missionary from Iowa. The report says that the Turks suspected of being concerned in the outrage have been arrested by the Turkish authorities and taken to the capital of the province for trial. The state department advices show that the popular impression that the population of Mosul, the capital, is largely Mohammedan, and therefore bitterly opposed to the missionary element, is erroneous. Nearly all the people of the province are Greek Christians, and the Mohammedans with the exception of government officials, are few in number.

Before the Ways and Means committee, Thursday, were cement, glass and pocket cutlery interests, asking for a retention of the protective tariff.

AFTER UNCLE SAM'S MONEY.

Southern Claims Bills Are Growing Very Numerous.

Washington, Sept. 13.—(Special.)—If anybody has doubts about the South being in the "saddle," and about its coming in strong for remuneration for its losses during the war, they should look over the list of bills introduced in Congress during the past few days. Senator Irby set a beautiful example when he introduced in the Senate, in one day recently, bills for the payment of cotton claims and other war claims of that character, aggregating over a million dollars. And it is an easy arithmetical problem, which anybody can figure out at their leisure, that if one Senator can introduce more than a million dollars' worth of war claims in one day, 150 Southern statesmen can introduce enough in the coming year of constant session which is now before Congress, to pay over to the South many times the amount of persion funds that have been distributed through the North in the last quarter of a century, and about which the Southern taxpayers have been in such agony.

Another evidence of the activity of the average Southern statesman in presenting bills is found in the fact that in two days there were introduced in the House nearly 2,000 private claims, most of which were war claims, and were referred to the committee on War Claims or the committee on Claims. To say that these aggregate many millions of dollars would tell it but faintly—hundreds of millions would be nearer correct. The mind of the average Southern statesman seems to run to the payment of war claims, the issue of wildcat currency, and the repeal of the election laws.

THOROUGH INSPECTION OF PORK.

Important Order Issued by Secretary Morton.

Washington, Sept. 18.—An important order has just been issued by Secretary Morton regarding the meat inspection service of the Agricultural department. After October 1 all hogs slaughtered for the interstate and foreign trade will be inspected before slaughtered, and again at the time the carcass is being dressed. The inspection of pork has so far been confined to the microscopic examination of carcasses intended for export trade. Secretary Morton has determined that our own people shall have the benefit of this inspection as well as the foreign consumers. The inspection now inaugurated is considered a measure of the utmost importance for protecting the consumer from unwholsome meat. Instances have been given to inspectors favoring the inspection of cattle, sheep and swine and their products, and will be enforced in all parts of the country.

RUTH'S SISTER "ESTHER."

The Clevelands Decide on a Name for the Baby.

Washington, Sept. 14.—The name of Baby Ruth's sister has been decided upon. The President has just announced that she is to be christened Esther.

The baby will be christened as soon as Mrs. Cleveland is able to take her to the church. Dr. Sunderland, of the First Presbyterian church, where the Cleveland family worships, will in all probability perform the sacred ceremony, christening the little one Esther.

This name is known to be a favorite of Mrs. Cleveland. After Baby Ruth was christened she remarked in the presence of a number of friends that if she ever had another daughter she intended to name it Esther. Mrs. Perrine, Mrs. Cleveland's mother, wanted to name the newcomer, but Mrs. Cleveland insisted, and after a family conference, the President decided that Mrs. Cleveland should have her say and it will be Baby Esther.

SENATOR STEWART'S AMENDMENT

Proposes a Conference of American Governments at Washington.

Washington, Sept. 18.—At the opening of the Senate to-day, Mr. Stewart, Nevada, submitted an amendment to the repeal bill authorizing the President to invite the governments of the republic of Mexico, Central and South America, Hayti and San Domingo to join the United States in a conference to be held in Washington within four months from the passage of the act, to secure the adoption of a common silver coin (which shall be a dollar of not more than 383.13 grains, nor less than 359.91 grains of pure silver) to be issued by each government to be a legal tender in all commercial transactions between the citizens of all the America states.

FIGURES THAT ARE INTERESTING

Fifty-Two National Banks in Receiver's Hands.

Washington, Sept. 15.—The comptroller of the currency has prepared some rather interesting statistics relative to the suspension of national banks during the last nine months. It is shown that since November last 153 national banks have suspended. Of this number 62 having been found by the comptroller to be solvent, were permitted to resume business. Of the 62 that have resumed, 28, or nearly half, reopened their doors to business since the 20th of August. Fifty-eight national banks which suspended, still remain in the hands of the receivers; 32 are in charge of national bank examiners and one is in process of liquidation.

RUSSIA ACTS ON SILVER COIN.

Importation of Foreign Silver Coin is Prohibited.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The Russian government has ordered that its mint shall no longer receive from individuals silver bars or worn silver pieces brought to be converted into coin, and that the importation into Russia of foreign silver coin is prohibited. This prohibition, however, shall not apply to the Chinese Iamb, which China may still send into Russia over the frontier. No great significance is attached to this order by the Treasury department, as most of the money of Russia is in paper and silver coins are few and far between.

CLEVELAND AS AN ARBITRATOR.

Will Act in the Boundary Dispute of Argentine.

Washington, Sept. 13.—Dr. Don Estanselay S. Zeeballos, the new minister from the Argentine Republic, has been formally presented to the President. Secretary Gresham made the presentation and the usual exchange of courtesies took place.

In addition to his duties as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary, Dr. Zeballos is credited as on a special mission, in connection with the arbitration convention which will meet in this city to determine the boundary between the Argentine Republic and Brazil.

Prsident Cleveland has consented to act as an arbitrator.

GOVERNMENT RECEIPTS.

The Outlook Continues to be More Encouraging.

Washington, Sept. 15.—Government receipts from all sources continue to be more encouraging during this month than had been hoped for and treasury officials are beginning to believe that the increase of expenditures over receipts will not be so large this month as they have been for the two preceding months of the present fiscal year.

The excess of expenditures over receipts during July and August averaged pretty nearly $5,000,000 each month, but thus far this month and it is half gone, the excess has been less than half a million.

Bishop Hurst's Success.

Washington, Sept. 15.—Bishop John F. Hurst, of the Methodist Episcopal church, who is at the head of the movement to establish a $20,000,000 university in Washington under the auspices of that church, reports encouraging success. Within the past few days a large donation has been received, as large as any that has been made, the source of which, however, by direction of the donor, the bishop is not at liberty to reveal. Six thousand dollars have been added to the fund by the ministers of the Cincinnati conference.

Vorhees must do something now to shut off debate and get to work on repeal or get off his perch as leader of the President's forces in the Senate.

THE CHEROKEE STRIP OPENED.

Scenes Along the Border at Noon on Saturday.

Arkansas City, Ks., Sept. 16.—At 5 minutes before noon to-day 75,000 men were gathered about the north and south boundaries of the Cherokee Strip awaiting breathlessly the signal which would announce to them the arrival of the hour when the land should pass from the ownership of the United States government into the possession of its individual citizens. All were ready for the race which would bring fortune and happiness to some, disappointment and suffering to others. All expected the fortunes, and all were ready for the race for lands. Some were mounted on thoroughbred racers, some on the less fleet but surer footed cow ponies, and some on bicycles. Others were to make the race in buggies and wagons. An air of strained expectancy pervaded the throngs and each was eager for the signal.

Now They're Off.

Bang! Bang! The revolvers of the United States officers who have the affair in charge gave the signal to start and the race for homes was on. Seventy-five thousand men and women rushed over the boundaries and into the coveted land as if their very lives, rather than the mere possession of a farm or two depended on their going. The shouting of the men, the screaming of the women, the neighing of the frightened horses, the cracking of whips, the creaking of prairie schooners, the rattling of wheels, the clatter of hoofs and the explosion of firearms combined to make a confusion of sounds in keeping with the general confusion of the start and to render the scene one of indescribable pandemonium.

Exciting Races.

After the line was crossed and the racers spread out over the Strip, hundreds of exciting contests took place. Here was a neck and neck race between horsemen, who had all selected a certain lot in a certain townsite as the only thing worth having in the whole country. The stake is alluring and each horseman puts forth every effort to snatch the prize. There a choice farm is the stake and the race is equally exciting. Here the racers come upon a gully over which they cannot urge their horses. They abandon their animals, trusting to luck to find them again, and make for the goal on foot, stumbling over rocks, wading through streams and climbing precipitous banks in the mad race. Here women engage in a race for a prize, and there men and women are chasing over the prairie for the same piece of land. During the long hot days of registration when standing in line in the blazing sun entailed great suffering, the men chivalrously surrendered to the weaker sex their places in the lines. There is no chivalry now. This race is a business affair, and no sentiment interferes with the transaction of the matter in hand on a business basis. The women must take their chances. Their sex availed them nothing in this contest.

Trains Are Too Slow.

Along the railway tracks, the boomer trains, loaded to the guards with town siters were seen to be creeping along at a snail's pace, it seemed to the anxious passengers, while thousands of fleet animals with their mounts were outstripping the mighty iron horses, handicapped by being forbidden to exceed twelve miles an hour. The horsemen shouted derisively as they passed the trains and some of the more hot-headed passengers piled off the cars forthwith, scampered a distance into the prairie and squatted upon the first vacant patch of 160 acres which came in their way.

Capturing Town Sites.

As the train pulled into a town site or county seat it disgorged its load and the town-siters swarmed over the land like an army of ants. The plot

BOOMERS FROM MISSISSIPPI.

of ground which, fifteen minutes before, was nothing but a surveyed patch of prairie, with not an inhabitant, became a populous community. Innumerable disputes, many altercations and some fights took place. There were no officers of the law to interfere, and the lot-seekers were too busy with their own affairs to mix in other people's business, so the fighters fought it out until one was incapacitated, while his victor captured the prize. Immediately a lot was claimed, stakes were driven, in some cases tents were erected, and in a few instances town meetings were held, officers elected and before the thing seemed possible, a municipality had sprung into existence.

Rush for Farms.

Meantime, out on the prairie, the farmers continued the great free-for-all race for homestead pre-emptions. The man of the family and his sons of legal age made the race on horses or on foot if the horses were not numerous enough to go around, while the "women folks" followed more leisurely in the prairie schooners, which pitched and rolled about on the broken prairie like a sure-enough schooner on a rough sea.

Where They Came From.

Enough people made the run to furnish each one of the 37,600 homesteads with an occupant and give every county seat and town site at least 1,500 inhabitants. It is estimated that 75,000 people made the race. It is known that over 125,000 certificates were issued from the various registration booths, but the majority of the prospective settlers took out both homestead and town site certificates so the number of certificates does not represent the number of settlers. It is estimated that 25,000 people made the race from Arkansas City, 15,000 from Caldwell, 11,000 from Orlando, 9,000 from Hennessy, 7,000 from Stillwater, 3,000 from Kiowa, 3,000 from Hunnewell and from 5,000 to 8,000 from other points. The total number nearly doubles the crowd which raced into Oklahoma, when that territory was opened.

Suffering on the Strip.

St. Louis, Sept. 18.—The Republic's Guthrie, O. T., special says: A terrific sand storm raged all day yesterday and made life almost unendurable for the new settlers in the Cherokee strip. At Perry, it was impossible to see more than thirty feet and everybody and everything was covered with dust and sand. Add to this the discomfort of being hungry and thirsty, and of having slept out on the open ground at night and one can imagine the feelings of the 30,000 people holding down town lots in the future great city of Oklahoma.

Two daily papers appeared in addition to the one coming out last night and though most of the people spent the day in work, their ministers managed to hold religious services. Last night scorces of people were robbed by the thieves and thugs who infest the town and two men were badly injured and Samuel Wilson killed for resisting the thieves. Twenty-five race horses were also stolen and ridden away.

A BRAIN AND NERVE TONIC.
Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. E. W. ROBERTSON, Cleveland, O., says: "I can cordially recommend it as a brain and nerve tonic, especially in nervous debility, nervous dyspepsia, etc., etc.

OHIO'S WORLD'S FAIR DAY.

A Large Turn-Out and an Enthusiastic Gathering.

Chicago, Sept. 14.—Governor McKinley and thousands of his people came to the Fair to-day and joined in one of the most successful demonstrations yet held by a state. It is estimated that the Ohio contingent numbered over 50,000 people, and, these together with Governor McKinley's admirers from other parts of the country swelled the crowd which gathered at the Ohio state building to mammoth proportions.

At 10 o'clock Governor McKinley was escorted by Gen. Anderson and other members of the state commission from his hotel to the west entrance of the Midway Plaisance. Here the Third and Fourteenth Ohio infantry and Battery D were drawn up in line. The governor, mounted on a charger, and accompanied by his staff rode at the head of the militia. State officials, the commissioners and other prominent Ohio folk followed in carriages. At the head of the procession was the Fourteenth regiment band.

W. W. Peabody, president of the state board, was the first speaker and he welcomed the Ohio people to the day's festivities in fitting words. Governor McKinley then made one of his characteristic bright speeches.

There is a monument standing on the lawn of the Ohio grounds grouped around which are the illustrious sons of the state. This monument was dedicated by Gen. R. Brinkerhoff, of Mansfield, O., who was the next speaker. He paid a gallant tribute to the heroes who first saw light in the Buckeye state. His speech was

THE OHIO MONUMENT.

a masterly effort. Addresses were also made by Judge Samuel F. Hunt, of Cincinnati, and Judge I. D. Thomon, president of the Ohio societies of Chicago.

World's Fair Attendance.

Chicago, Sept. 18.—The paid admissions to the World's Fair up to date are as follows:

Month of May	1,333,258
Month of June	2,637,018
Month of July	2,822,713
Month of August	3,569,871
First week in September	985,975
Second week in September	1,130,928
Friday, September 15	157,737
Saturday, September 16	202,376
Sunday, September 17	40,654
Total	12,820,529

NOW PUT UP THE BARS.

Immigrants Are Coming Across From Canada.

New York, Sept. 16.—The immigration authorities have evidence that undesirable immigrants are crossing into the United States over the Canadian border. A Polish family of five recently arrived in Quebec from Rotterdam. As the new arrivals were destitute, the Canadians hustled them across the line and sent them to New London, Conn., and thence they were sent to this city. The family is now at Ellis island.

FOREIGN NEWS.

BOMBARDMENT OF RIO JANIERO.

Revolutionists Have the Navy and Can Hold Out a Long Time—Latest From the Besieged City.

Buenos Ayres, Sept. 15.—9:35 a. m.—It is almost impossible to obtain further news from Rio de Janeiro at present, though it may be added that all the facts obtainable have been cabled to the Associated Press.

After the bombardment of Gambod ceased on Wednesday evening, the authorities of Rio de Janeiro admitted that the damage done by the rebel shells was more severe than they at first were willing to admit. The government no longer attempts to conceal that "a few" people were killed, and that "some buildings were damaged." One huge shell from a 70-ton gun on board the Aquidaban is reported to have fallen at the junction of the Largo do Paco and the Rua Primerio de Marco, or Rua Dielita, but it did not explode, the dispatches say, and the shell is there now, half buried in the street.

The forts in the bay did their utmost to answer the fire of the rebel ships, but the position of the latter behind the islands prevented the artillerymen serving the guns from doing effective work. In fact, there are people who claim that some of the shells which fell in Rio came from the guns of the forts.

Firing is said to have been renewed yesterday, with about the same results as on the day before.

The forts apparently remain loyal to Peixoto's government, and the surrender of one of their number to the rebels has not yet been confirmed.

REVOLUTION WILL TRIUMPH.

Communication With Rio Cut Off by Rebels.

Buenos Ayres, Sept. 18.—The general opinion here is that the Brazilian revolution will triumph. The passengers on all the ships were quarantined and can not be interviewed. Government papers received by the ships, show, however, that the situation is more serious than Peixoto's agents would admit, or as represented in the official reports which they have put in circulation.

There are 1,400 officers and men attached to the vessels which have revolted. Several revolutionary deputies are aboard of them. The rebels have seized and now hold thirty small ships. All communication between Nichtroy and Rio has been cut off. The damage resulting from the bombardment was much more serious than has been heretofore reported.

Damages Caused by Floods.

Lisbon, Sept. 18.—Serious damage has been done to property in Northern Portugal by almost incessant rain which has flooded large districts, washing away the crops, drowning cattle, destroying houses, and it is said, causing the loss of a number of lives.

Canada's New Governor General.

Quebec, Sept. 18.—Lord Aberdeen, the new governor general of Canada, landed here yesterday. He was given a reception by the authorities. His journey through Canada will be made one continuous ovation.

Suspending Work in Mines.

Paris, Sept. 14.—It is reported that in a few days work will be entirely suspended throughout the north of France, and in four Belgian colliery districts.

ABERDEEN TAKES THE OATH,

And is Now Governor-General of Canada.

Quebec, Sept. 19.—Lord Aberdeen, the new governor general of Canada, was sworn in yesterday, in the legislative council chamber, which was

LORD ABERDEEN.

crowded with the elite of Quebec and other cities. Lord Aberdeen was escorted to and from the citadel by the Duke of Connaught's Hussars. The Quebec field battery fired salutes as the vice regal party came to and went from the council chamber.

Quebec was in gala dress, and all the ships in the harbor were bedecked with bunting. All the ministers of the crown holding portfolios, with the exception of Hon. MacKenzie Rowell, who is on his way to Australia; Hon. W. E. Ives, now in the Northwest; Hon. J. M. Daly, who is at the World's Fair, and Hon. George E. Foster, who is confined to his room at Ottawa, were present.

MR. GLADSTONE IS AROUSED.

He Will Make a Determined Fight Against the Peers.

London, Sept. 18.—The Marquis of Salisbury's great rally of peers against the home rule bill has accomplished what the Unionists least intended. Instead of discouraging Mr. Gladstone, the action of the Lords has aroused all the old man's pugnacity. He has accepted the gage of battle thrown down by the upper house, and he is now determined to make the fight all along the line. They have invited a life-and-death struggle, and he has shown his readiness to meet them on their own grounds. In the first place, Mr. Gladstone has decided not to dissolve Parliament after passing two or three measures from the Newcastle programme. His purpose now is to carry out a series of sweeping radical reforms on a new line of policy, which he will announce in an address to the Midlothian committee in Edinburgh, on September 27.

SCORES OF DEAD BODIES

Are Found in the Flooded Districts of Spain.

Madrid, Sept. 18.—The distress in the flooded districts of New Castile continues and the loss of life is greater than anticipated. Fresh storms and continued down-pours of rain have delayed the departure of relief trains destined for the villages which have suffered most. Some of the latter have been entirely isolated for days and starvation is staring the inhabitants in the face. Many have been living on anything they could pick up ever since they sought refuge on the hills.

Some of the caves in which the terror-stricken inhabitants of Villa-Canas sought refuge were fairly choked with corpses of men, women and children. About eighty bodies have already been recovered, but this number is said to be far below the actual loss of life.

KILLED HUNDREDS OF BABES.

Two Women Whose Business Was Slaughtering Children.

Vienna, Sept. 14.—A sensation has been caused in this city by the arrest of two women living in separate villages, in the district of Kuttenberg, Bohemia, which recalls the terrible tragedies enacted last year, and in a similarly horrible style. The two women, it seems, were engaged systematically in the business of murdering children whose parents desired to have them got out of the way, either because of deformities, or because the parents were too poor or too heartless to take care of their children, or because the children were illegitimate and a source of reproach to their parents. These heartless women, it is added, not only did a thriving business in murdering helpless babes, but also contracted to dispose of their bodies most effectually, and guaranteed secrecy and an effectual disappearance, for stated sums of money.

The price usually charged for the murder of a child was five florins. The two women seemed to have done a large trade, and are reported to have saved up considerable sums of money as the fruit of their inhuman work.

THOUSANDS ARE DYING.

Arabian Pilgrims Are Succumbing to the Cholera.

Tunis, Sept. 15.—Of the 9,000 pilgrims that left here and other ports in May last for Mecca only half have returned, the others having fallen victims to the cholera. On June 24 100,000 pilgrims were gathered on the Sacred Mount to hear a solemn address prior to their proceeding to Mecca. Many of the multitude were starving. The mount resembled a battlefield, being strewn with the corpses of victims of the pestilence, among whom were lying hundreds of poor wretches who were dying of the disease. No one dared to approach the place. Finally a battalion of 700 Turkish soldiers was sent to bury the dead and rescue the living. Five hundred of these soldiers lost their lives. Of the whole battalion only 200 men escaped the pestilence.

Bottle Crank at Work.

Liverpool, Sept. 18.—A bottle containing two slips of thin wood, upon which was written: "All hands lost. Naronic. No time to say more," has been found in the Mersey.

The bottled slips may refer to the lost White Star freight steamship, but then, again, the writing on the slips may be the work of the "bottle crank," whose stupid alleged jokes are frequently found floating in these waters.

WASHINGTON.

WILLIAM BUTLER HORNBLOWER

An Eminent Jurist Selected to Fill the Vacancy Caused by the Death of Justice Blatchford.

Washington, Sept. 19.—The President to-day sent the following nomination to the Senate: Justice Wm. B. Hornblower, of New York, to be associate justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, vice Samuel

WILLIAM BUTLER HORNBLOWER.
(Appointed to the Supreme Bench to Succeed Samuel Blatchford.)

Blatchford, deceased. There can be no reasonable doubt raised as to Mr. Hornblower's fitness from a professional point of view, and did not the impression prevail that his selection would in a measure be an outright concession to the great trusts and corporations of the country, no possibel imputation could be cast upon the President's wisdom in conferring on him the high honor of a Supreme court justiceship.

Viewed as a matter of law, and particularly of the branch to which he has devoted his talents, Mr. Hornblower rightfully takes rank with the foremost in New York. He is still a young man, and his character is as forcible as his clear-cut physiognomy would indicate. He is a fine type of the modern business lawyer. For ten years he has applied himself to corporation law, but in the early years of his practice he made bankruptcy cases a specialty and achieved an excellent reputation as an authority in the same. He is no less renowned for his wide and exact knowledge of corporation law. Aside from his legal fame, he is known as a man of progressive tendencies, an ardent Democrat of the reform-or Cleveland school, and an invetorate clubman, being a member of no less than eight clubs, including the Manhattan, Lawyers', Metropolitan, Reform and Democratic.

He is a good public speaker, cultured and witty, and in his immediate circle of intimates is very popular. Ever since Mr. Cleveland became governor of New York, Mr. Hornblower has been an enthusiastic follower of the former's theories and reforms, and although he has never been prominent as an adviser of the President, he has for several years enjoyed Mr. Cleveland's confidence. A warm friendship exists between the two men, and if the President decides to appoint Mr. Hornblower to the Supreme court vacancy it will be as much the result of personal liking as a recognition of his judicial fitness. Mr. Hornblower has from time to time been mentioned as a candidate for a state or city judgeship, but he has invariably declined to accept. Although not a rich man, he enjoys a very substantial income from his law practice, some of his friends fixing his annual earnings at from $35,000 to $50,000.

Mr. Hornblower is a son of Rev. Dr. William Hornblower, of the Theological seminary of Allegheny, Pa. He was born at Paterson, N. J., 42 years ago. He was graduated from Princeton college in the class of '71, and after reading law in New York city, was admitted to the bar in 1875. Mr. Hornblower's grandfather was a famous lawyer 30 or 40 years ago. At one time he was chancellor of the state of New Jersey.

Other Appointments.

State—James J. Van Alen, of Rhode Island, to be ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to Italy.

Interior—Abram Frakes, of Kansas, to be register of the land office at Wakeeney, Kan.; Allen B. B. Briscoe, of Kansas, to be receiver of public moneys at Wakeeny, Kan.

GROVER IS VERY EMPHATIC.

He Wants the Fighting Forced in the Senate.

Washington, Sept. 19.—The administration has at last determined to force the fighting in the Senate on the silver repeal bill, even at the risk of defeat, says a morning paper. This conclusion has finally been reached, and instructions in accordance therewith have been given to Mr. Voorhees, who, as chairman of the Finance committee, has the unconditional repeal bill in charge in the Senate.

While there was, and still is, a majority of the Senate in favor of the unconditional repeal bill in the Sen-

SENATOR JONES, OF ARKANSAW.

ate, Mr. Voorhees hesitates to risk another proposition, such as a continuation effort to reach a vote upon some ous session or a form of cloture.

Plan of the Administration.

The plan favored by the administration is to advance a motion for a continuous session, if necessary. Even should this motion be defeated, by the aid of votes of Senators who favor unconditional repeal, it is the opinion of the administration that such a defeat would be preferable to the present uncertainty and the indefinite continuance of the debate, to which there is no visible end.

No Compromise Considered.

If, by forcing this test, the administration should discover that the silver minority in the Senate hold the whip hand, it would then be time to consider upon what terms a compromise might be reached under which the silver men would consent to allow a vote. But not until affairs assume such a position as to make it clear that the administration is balked, will Mr. Cleveland consent to or consider the suggestion of a compromise.

The silver Senators do not seem to fear this policy, because they claim that public opinion is turning more and more against the demonetization of silver without some binding promise that the administration will give its approval to such legislation recognizing silver as money.

PRESIDENT'S ORDER OBEYED.

Senator Voorhees Reads the Riot Act to the Senate.

Washington, Sept. 19.—The financial situation in the United States Senate reached a crucial stage this morning. Mr. Voorhees, leader of the repeal forces, after a sensational denunciation of the New York bankers and a defiance to the press that has been criticising his actions and questioning his motives, demanded that the minority senators name a date for a final vote; and Mr. Dubois, of Idaho, met the demand by a positive declaration that the anti-repeal men would oppose the passage of the repeal bill by availing themselves of every advantage afforded them under the rules and usages of the Senate.

Voorhees retaliated by giving notice that he would to-morrow move for longer and more nearly continuous sessions, and the financial situation in the Senate appears now to have resolved itself into a mere question of endurance.

COUSIN BEN'S DILEMNA.

Piqued at Cleveland Because He Wouldn't Promote Him.

New York, Sept. 19.—"Cousin Ben" Folsom's return from Sheffield, England, where he was consul seven years, has started gossip in political circles about his trouble with President Cleveland last spring. There is a well-founded story to the effect that he resigned after asking for a better place that Mr. Cleveland refused to give him. "Cousin Ben" was here last March, and then he informed the President that he thought his faithful services abroad entitled him to a more important position under the new administration.

Mr. Cleveland delayed, and finally demurred, whereupon "Cousin Ben" immediately resigned, but remained at his Sheffield post until his successor arrived.

It is also said that Mr. Folsom delivered a Fourth of July address to the Sheffield people. Among other things, he sought revenge on Mr. Cleveland by proclaiming that the Democratic party favors free trade. He denies now that he said this, but admits that he did say that under the new administration "an era of freer trade" was assured.

Democrats Will Caucus.

Washington, Sept. 19.—The disposition manifested by some of the Democratic members of the House to continue to refuse to follow the majority in the matter of the federal election bill, has made a caucus necessary, and a call for a caucus has been issued for this afternoon, immediately after the House adjourns.

NEAL'S NEWARK MEETING.

A Small Crowd—Neal Takes Extreme Free Trade Ground.

Newark, Sept. 14.—The Ohio Democratic campaign was opened here today by Neal, the candidate for governor. Not over 5,000 people were present.

Mr. Neal, referring to the present financial depression said: "That the Sherman silver law and the McKinley tariff law underlie the wants of the confidence which is the cause of the trouble and gave it as his belief that prosperity can only be obtained by adherence to the Democratic faith in the matter of both currency and tariff reform.

About McKinleyism.

"The greatest foe to the prosperity of the people is McKinleyism," he said. "So long as the federal system of protective taxation is continued we can have no general and permanent prosperity in this country. To regain such prosperity we must apply the ax to the root of the evil, with earnestness and vigor and forever destroy the McKinley method of taxation. The power of the government to levy and collect taxes for its own support cannot be controverted. But when the sovereign power of taxation ceases to be used for governmental purposes, and becomes the instrument of private interests to promote private gain, it is no longer constitutionally exercised and becomes in fact an instrument of wrong and oppression. Public necessity must, therefore, mark and prescribe the limit for the exercise of such power. This principle has been universally recognized as a fundamental one by judicial tribunes of the last resort. But despite this principle, uncontrovertibly established, the leaders of the Republican party still assert that there can be no limitation of the uses for which the power of taxation can be exercised, and boldly and defiantly maintain that the power to tax is the power to absolutely destroy one citizen for the benefit of another—aye, to destroy ten thousand citizens for the benefit of one."

"The defeat of the Republican party in this state next November," continued Mr. Neal, "will, by common consent, be everywhere received as the full and final decision of the American people upon the question of protective taxation. The overthrow of McKinley and McKinleyism in Ohio will affirm the judgment of the people of the entire country entered in the presidential election of last year, in favor of a tariff for revenue alone.

ALL LABOR TO BE UNITED.

The Latest Plan for an Alliance of All Organizations.

Pittsburg, Sept. 19.—Pittsburg labor leaders have begun a correspondence with the national officials of every labor organization of the United States on the subject of a national workingmen's alliance which will embrace within its ranks every association of workingmen in the country. The plan has already received General Master Workman Powderly's approval, and it is believed will find acceptance among laboring men everywhere.

Prominent local leaders of the Knights of Labor, United Mine Workers, National Plate Glass Workers, Pattern Makers' union and others are actively at work in the interest of the new national organization. Yesterday a letter on the subject was addressed to the chairman of the convention of railway employes, now in session at Harrisburg, asking for the sentiment of the railroad men in regard to the labor alliance. The cooperation of the railroaders is considered important. After the views of the various labor organizations have been expressed a meeting of their representatives will be called, at which a national organization will be effected.

It is intended that the privilege of admission to membership will be extended to all who create wealth. With all unions thus allied there will, it is claimed, be no strikes. Other benefits claimed for a national union will be those arising from the establishment of the laboring classes as a more important factor in politics.

CUSTOMS DUTIES INCREASING.

Showing Plainly That Business is on the Upward Trend.

New York, Sept. 14.—The naval office of this city's customs service has prepared a statement which shows that the duties collected at this port from January to August inclusive, 1892, were $86,538,791. For the same period this year they were $87,971,352, an increase of $1,432,560.

Of the increase $748,512 was obtained from warehouse receipts and $684,042 from direct imports. The warehouse receipts indicate an absence of ready money on the part of the merchants, and the merchandise was placed in storage for a better condition of the market.

The average number a month of warehouse entries for the last ten years is 1,709. Since last January there has been from 2,500 to 3,000 per month. The average number of withdrawals from the warehouses has been 400 a day. Since September 1, they have run up to 500 and 700, indicating returning business and plenty of money.

The duties on imports for last August were $5,000,000 less than the same month last year, but there was a great increase during the months of January, February and March.

A Fierce Gale.

Chicago, Sept. 18.—The northwest gale which started in at midnight Friday blew itself out yesterday afternoon. The losses to navigation caused directly or indirectly by the storm will exceed $90,000.

Paying Confederate Pensions.

Little Rock, Ark., Sept. 15.—The State Treasurer has paid out $30,000 in pensions to ex-Confederate soldiers, being the full amount appropriated for the purpose by the last legislature. The fund is obtained by a one-fourth mill tax assessed against property holders by the state.

FOUR MASKED MEN HOLD UP AN EXPRESS TRAIN.

A Jesse James Escapade Which Rivals in Neatness and Dispatch the Work of the Kendallville Bandits.

Hancock, Mich., Sept. 15.—A train on the Mineral Range railroad was held up between here and Calumet by four masked men this morning and robbed of $75,000 or Calumet & Hecla mine money. Everything is in turmoil. No blood was shed.

The robbery occurred at 9:30 this morning. The Mineral Range train coming to Calumet was held up by four highwaymen about half way between Calumet and Hancock. The engineer and firemen were covered with revolvers by two of the robbers, while the other two ordered the express messenger to put the contents of his safe in a bag which one of them carried. The messenger immediately complied and handed out some $75,000 consigned to the Calumet & Hecla, which was part of the money to be paid by the mine on its monthly payroll.

Quickly Done.

Securing the booty the robbers fired a shot and ordered the engineer to "go ahead, — —, — — quick," which he did and the whole affair was such a surprise that the passengers knew nothing of it until after they had started. The light guards and the sheriffs are out scouring the country.

It is thought that the robbers had hirses conveniently near and boat ready at the lake from which point they would make for Northern Canada. The train was loaded with passengers, amongst whom was Representative Edward Ryan.

Two Suspects Arrested.

Jack King, the wrestler, and Jack Kehoe, a sport, who have been in this vicinity for some time, were arrested on suspicion of being connected with the plot. Sheriff Dunn soon called a posse and with them he has gone on a special train in pursuit of the robbers. The whole section is aroused, and many have offered their serviees.

The Spoil Recovered.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 18.—A special dispatch from Hancock, Mich., says: The whole of the $70,000 taken by the Boston train robbers has been recovered, and in a most singular manner. Meanwhile the plot deepens, for it is becoming evident that the bandits had confederates among the railroad men themselves. Two of these, firemen, have been arrested.

Marquette, Mich., Sept. 18.—Several arrests were made this morning in connection with the Calumet & Hecla robbery. One of the prisoners has confessed and revealed the whole plot.

BOGUS CONDUCTORS.

Six Hundred Dollars Secured From Unsuspecting Passengers.

Guthrie, O. T., Sept. 19.—A bold and novel train robbery took place between Perry and Orlando yesterday. When a Santa Fe freight left Perry 200 passengers boarded it. Two men went through the cars, representing

PAWNEE BILL.

themselves to be trainmen, and called for tickets. No one had tickets, and many paid their fare in money. Several cases were reported where the "conductors" snatched the passengers' pocketbooks and prevented resistance on the part of their victims by intimidating them with big revolvers. At Orlando the men were arrested by Deputy United States Marshal Kelly. Six hundred dollars were found in their possession.

RAKED THE GOLD FROM THE MINT

The Thief Arrested and $100,000 Recovered.

Washington, Sept. 16.—It is understood here that the government officers have captured the man who stole $105,000 worth of gold from the mint at Philadelphia, and that $100,000 worth of the precious metal has been recovered. The name of the thief has not yet been disclosed, but the method adopted by him has been given out. He was an employe at the mint and he used a common iron garden rake, which he inserted between the bars of the vault door, and raked the gold out with it.

He has been at work doing this for a number of years, but fortunately for the government and Mr. Bosbyshell's bondsmen, he hoarded up his ill-gotten gold and upon being captured, it is said, turned it over to the officials.

PRESIDENT POLK'S REMAINS.

Impressive Ceremonies Held at Nashville To-Day.

Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 19.—With simple but solemn ceremonies the remains of Jay Knox Polk, tenth President of the United States, and those of his venerated wife, Mrs. Sarah Childress Polk, were to-day removed from the tomb at Polk Place, the old family residence in the city, to a picturesque spot in the state Capitol grounds, and there reinterred.

The services at Polk Place and Capitol Hill were very impressive and the occasion was observed with due honor and respect by the state, the city, the church and the public. During the hour fixed for the removal the public offices and business establishments were closed, and the bells in the city hall and the various churches were tolled.

THE KESSLER ROBBERS.

Now Hunting for the Men in the Large Cities.

Chicago, Sept. 19.—The hunt for the Kessler express robbers is no longer confined to the scene of the crime. The detectives have concluded if the men are caught it will be in one of the larger cities, probably in Chicago.

Manager Bryant said yesterday: "There have been practically no developments. It is probably the smoothest piece of work ever done in that line. The robbers have covered up their tracks extraordinarily well. The only point on which they fell down was in the small amount of booty they got. I was about to say such efficiency should have been better rewarded, but in this case I am glad it was not."

BABY'S BLOOD AND SKIN

Cleansed and purified of every humor, eruption, and disease by the celebrated

CUTICURA REMEDIES

These great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies afford immediate relief in the most torturing of Itching and Burning Eczemas and other itching, scaly, crusted, and blotchy skin and scalp diseases, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because most speedy) cure when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful, unfailing, and incomparable efficacy. Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston. "All About the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," mailed free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

HOW MY SIDE ACHES!

Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney, and Uterine Pains, and Rheumatism relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing, strengthening plaster.

HENRY VILLARD ACCUSED.

Assertions That He Has Millions of Northern Pacific Money.

New York, Sept. 14.—John Swope, of Pennsylvania, a stockholder of the Northern Pacific Railroad company, in behalf of himself and other stockholders, has begun an action in the Supreme court through his counsel against Henry Villard, Charles P. Colby, Colgate Hoyt, Edwin H. Abbott, the Northern Pacific Railroad company, Thomas F. Oakes, Henry

HENRY VILLARD.

Crouse and Henry C. Payne, its receivers, and the Chicago & Northern Pacific company, to compel the individual defendants to make restitution of millions of dollars of which the Northern Pacific and the Chicago & Northern Pacific companies have been deprived by means of fraud.

Charges by Swope.

Swope charges that they in September, 1889, conspired to defraud the Northern Pacific company by selling to it, through themselves as directors, all this Chicago railroad property and the land mentioned for a price in excess of its value, so that they could make an exorbitant profit to themselves personally in fraud of the Northern Pacific company. By this scheme they received about $18,500,000. It is alleged that they agreed to form a corporation to which they should convey all the Chicago properties, which they should mortgage for a large sum, and then to have the corporations lease the properties of the Wisconsin Central company for a large rental, which should then be leased to the Northern Pacific company, the latter to assume all the obligations of the former, and Villard and his associates to receive large sums in bonds and stocks of the companies.

WHITE METAL CHARMS.

Japan Undergoing a Terrible Crisis on Account of Silver.

St. Paul, Sept. 13.—E. R. Fulkinson, of Magesohi, Japan, where he has been a banker for several years, says the financial condition of that country is not very encouraging to the silverites. "The financial situation in Japan is simply terrible," said he. "When I left there a short time ago, silver was only 58, and there was no telling whether it would be even that much on the day following. The banks at Yokohoma did not want it at any price. The action in India was a serious blow to all those Eastern countries that are on a silver basis. It sent that metal down until it appears to be almost worthless. Our merchants are compelled to pay for their imports in gold, which is almost impossible to obtain, and sell for silver. Business is at a complete standstill. Wholesalers will not take orders at a given price on any day, but will only fill them with the understanding that they are to be paid for at the price of silver when delivered.

"You can imagine what a condition this leaves us in. When a small dealer makes a purchase to be shipped to him he cannot tell what he will have to pay for it and he doesn't know what he will get for the goods when he comes to sell, for he can not tell what the price of silver will be."

INCREASE OF EMIGRATION.

This is the Condition for the First Time in the Country's History.

New York, Sept. 16.—At the steamship offices the statement of Dr. Senner, commissioner of immigration, to the effect that, for the first time in the history of this country, the emigration from this port greatly exceeded immigration, was more or less completely verified.

While the Cunard, White Star and American lines, whose steerage passengers are mainly English, Scotch and Irish, reported that their books showed a slight preponderance in favor of immigration. At the office of the North German Lloyd line it was said that the figures of the Mediterranean service showed an increase for emigration of 100 per cent, and those of the Bremen service at least 10 to 20 per cent over those of immigration.

The Werra, which brought 220 steerage passengers, returned with 950, and left 500 which could not be accommodated. Emil T. Boas, general passenger manager of the Hamburg-American Packet company, said that while the number of immigrants carried by the line had fallen off, the emigrants were four times as many as last year.

He ascribed this unusual circumstance to the hard times, and to the closing of factories and mines.

COLORADO'S GREAT SCHEME

Don't Seem to Meet With Very Great Favor.

Denver, Col., Sept. 15.—The proposition to have the legislature authorize the issue of certificates on gold and silver bullion for local circulation is provoking much discussion. The mining camps are as enthusiastic for it as they are for unlimited coinage, but the silver leaders are not inclined to lend their support to the scheme.

For several days a committee made up of members selected from the various commercial organizations of Denver has been considering the plans proposed by the enthusiasts. A large number of business men discussed the matter in the Chamber of Commerce, without coming to any definite understanding.

It is said that Governor Waite, on his return next Saturday, will consult on the propriety of calling an extra session of the legislature to take up the bullion certificate proposition.

WELCOME RAINS HAVE COME.

Wisconsin Forest Fires Nearly Subdued.

Milwaukee, Sept. 19.—Dispatches late last night from several points in the fire stricken region report a heavy rain and wind storm. The rain has had the effect of nearly subduing the fires.

Ashland, Wis., Sept. 19.—The city is overhung by a heavy pall of smoke and bad forest fires are burning south of the city along the line of the Wisconsin Central railroad within a mile of town. Devastating fires are also raging in the direction of Bay Field. On the Odanah reservation and in the White River district according to the reports of land hunters who have explored the outskirts of the burned district several settlers have been burned out. The destruction of the pine on the reservation, however, has been enormous. Neither this city nor Bay Field is in any danger.

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS BURIED.

Kansas Farmers Distrust the Banks and Bury Bills.

Topeka, Kas., Sept. 15.—S. H. Dodge, editor of the Beloit Gazette, says the farmers of Northern Kansas have more money than they ever had before. He has seen many go to a tinner's in Beloit, and have great rolls of bills sealed in tin boxes. These they take home and bury.

Many have never deposited in banks, and others have drawn their money under fear. He says millions of dollars are buried in Mitchell county.

Reports from various parts of Kansas say that farmers are putting their money into postoffice money orders, preferring that to depositing in banks.

AWFUL DESTRUCTION OF LIFE NEAR CHICAGO.

Another Railroad Horror Which Seems to Have Been Caused by Somebody's Carelessness.

Kankakee, Ill., Sept. 19.—At 9:20 o'clock last night one-fourth of a mile south of the little village of Manteno, eight miles north of this city, the second section of No. 45, which is the Big Four express leaving Chicago at 8:10 p. m., crashed into the rear end of the first section with awful results. Nine persons it is known positively are dead, with a probability of three more victims still buried under the wreckage. A score of others are more or less severely injured, a number of them it is thought fatally.

First section of Big Four train No. 45, drawn by engine No. 935, Sampsill, engineer, and conductor, Tyner, pulled out of the Illinois Central passenger station at Twelfth street at 8:10 p. m., having a train consisting of mail, two baggage cars, smoker, two day coaches, two Pullman sleepers, and a "dead-head" coach in the rear. This train was immediately followed by its second section, drawn by engine 930, engineer, Charley Ames, conductor, Tom Eden, and followed them closely all the way down to the scene of the catastrophe. The train register at Chicago bears a notice to all passenger train men that there is no water at Kankakee station, hence it became necessary for engine 935 to stop at the water tank just south of Manteno to take a supply. To this stop is directly attributable the calamity of last night.

An Awful Crash.

As the first section hauled up at the water tank Conductor Tyner immediately sent his rear brakeman back with a red light to flag the second section, knowing that they were following him closely, but before the flagman had got back a hundred yards the second section could be plainly heard rapidly approaching, though hidden behind a curve in the track where a signal could not be seen.

An instant later they dashed rapidly into view, and seeing the frantic signals of the flagman from the first section, Engineer Ames reversed his engine and applied the air brakes. Owing to the high speed at which the second section was running this did not seem to materially check their speed, and an instant later, with a fearful crash, engine 930, with a force no power could resist, reduced the rear car to a shapeless mass of splintered timbers and twisted iron.

Thrown High in the Air.

The wreck of the rear car was thrown high in the air, falling back upon the engine. The terrible impact forced the forward sleeper into the rear end of the day coach just ahead. This coach was filled with sleeping passengers, and the scene which ensued was one of almost infinite horror. The engine plowed its dreadful way literally through the bodies of sleeping men and women. Blood besmeared the iron and wood of the shattered cars, and in the darkness the awful screams of the injured and dying mingled with the hiss of the steam from the torn and twisted boiler.

The passengers in the rear train escaped with nothing more than a severe shaking up. Many of them dressed and hurried forward to assist in the work of rescuing the unfortunates who were still pinioned in the wreck. Several physicians were on the cars, and they passed among the wounded alleviating with the few resources at their command the sufferings of the wounded. Sheets and table cloths were torn into bandages, and wounds skillfully dressed, while the brave and kindly women ministered to their wants with coffee hastily prepared and with cups of water.

Heartrending Scenes.

The crash of the collision was plainly heard in Manteno, and in a few minutes the residents of that village were upon the scene in force. Houses near the spot were hastily thrown open, and each became an improvised hospital. Local surgeons from this city were hastily summoned, and several of them, together with other residents of Kankakee hastened to Manteno. The arrivals were timely, and their efforts much appreciated by the terror-stricken passengers, many of whom, otherwise uninjured, were suffering from the suddenness of the shock, and going about wringing their hands and crying hysterically.

The cries and moans of those pinioned down by the broken timbers and twisted iron works of the shattered cars were pitiable, and the work of getting them out was attended with the utmost difficulty, so thoroughly had the engine done its work of destruction. As the labors of the relief party proceeded, dead and dying were found mingled with the sometimes unconscious bodies of those whose lives were providentially preserved.

LIBERTY AND PEACE BELL RUNG.

Interesting Ceremonies at the World's Fair Monday.

World's Fair Grounds, Sept. 18.—At noon to-day the big Columbian liberty and peace bell rung out in honor of the anniversary of the adoption by Congress of the constitution September 17, 1787. As the anniversary fell on Sunday it was thought best to hold the exercises to-day. Shortly before noon President Palmer, director General Davis, followed by officials of the exposition, national and state commissioners marched to the plaza west of the administration building where the liberty bell is swung.

President Palmer made a patriotic address in harmony with the occasion, and at exactly 12 o'clock rang the bell. Fitting speeches were also made by Director General Davis and others.

The admission of Nevada into the Union was commemorated, as it was Nevada day; also the birth of George Reed, of Delaware, in 1733, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. The exercises attracted a great crowd of people, who were massed together in the plaza.

TWO HIGH MASONIC BODIES.

Representatives at Chicago From Various Foreign Countries.

Chicago, Sept. 19.—The two highest Masonic bodies of the United States are meeting in Chicago this week. Headquarters have been established at the Grand Pacific hotel.

The Royal Order of Scotland opened its sessions yesterday morning at the temple. This is the order founded in the United States by Gen. Albert Pike. Judge James Drummond, of Maine, is the commander of the council but is unable to be present, and Col. Gibson, of Kansas, presides. The session will continue over to-day. Last night the council had its annual banquet at the Lexington hotel.

There will be a score or more members from the Southern jurisdiction. Five from Canada, two from Cuba, one from Peru, two from France, one from Switzerland, and one from Guatemala have presented themselves before the commission on admissions.

TO KILL EMPEROR JOSEPH.

An Attempt Made to Murder Austrin's Ruler.

Vienna, Sept. 18.—If reports are to be believed, plans have been discovered of an attempt upon the life of Emperor Francis Joseph.

A boy overheard a conversation to the effect that the emperor was to be killed at a certain point along the line of a railroad. The rails were to be removed and the imperial train was to be ditched and its occupants killed.

The authorities went to the spot indicated with the signal man of that section of the road, and, sure enough, found that the rivets of the rails had been recently loosened. From that time the road was carefully guarded, day and night, and the emperor and his suite passed over it in safety. Now every foot of railroad the emperor travels over is carefully inspected, and an engine, in addition, is sent in advance of the imperial train.

CONGRESS OF GOVERNMENT'S ENEMIES IN CHICAGO.

But Their Meetings Will be Tame, for Chicago's Police Has Its Eye Open—Peukert Group.

Chicago, Sept. 16.—A congress of anarchists is one of the unwelcome features of the World's Fair city, an event which is attracting much attention, although it is not on the

JOSEPH PEUKERT

programme of the World's Fair conventions. Anarchists of all nations will be present.

Among those expected to be present are Professors Bryce, Huxley and Goldwin Smith, Camille Flammarion and Leopold Mertz, professors of

VICTOR DELAHAYE.

philosophy at the University of Heidelberg, and Prince Krapotkin, the Russian agitator; Victor Delahaye, the French anarchist, and Joseph Peukert, now of New York. The latter represents the Autonomists, to which Bergman, the would-be assassin of Frick, and Emma Goldman belong.

AMALGAMATED IS DYING.

The Pittsburg District Association Only a Skeleton.

Pittsburg, Sept. 16.—"The Pittsburg district of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers is today but a skeleton of its former self and is in a demoralized condition." The above remark was made by a prominent member of the order while in conversation with a party of millworkers. An investigation resulted in securing very interesting data concerning the once-powerful organization. Out of 64 iron and steel mills in the Pittsburg district 30 or more are being operated on a non-union basis. Five years ago more than a majority of the mills were working under the Amalgamated Association rules and rates. The first division of the Pittsburg district contains 35 mills, of which 13 are outside of the Amalgamated Association. In the second division of the Pittsburg district there are 29 mills, 15 of which are not governed by Amalgamated rates.

A probably greater menace to the future of the organization lies in the very uncertain financial outlook. The loss to the organization of so many mills means a corresponding loss from the per capita tax and dues, in fact the only sources of revenue. It is quite likely that several more mills will be added to the non-union list. To-day Brown & Co., operating the Payne iron works, announced that the scale would not be signed this year, and that work would be resumed on a non-union basis Monday. The rod mill scale at the New Castle iron works was signed to-day at a 10 per cent. reduction. The mill will resume Monday.

SHE SWALLOWED A MOUSE.

Slept With Her Mouth Open—Terrible Warning.

Hartford, Sept. 15.—A woman living near Edwin Crary's drug store at 206 Park street yesterday threw up from her stomach a full-grown mouse. She had not been feeling well during the morning and at about 11 o'clock she sent for one of her neighbors, who found her making violent efforts to throw something off her stomach. A physician who called later told the patient there was nothing serious the matter. During the evening an emetic was obtained from the drug store, and when it acted the mouse made its appearance.

How the mouse could have gained access to the stomach was at first a mystery. The woman is a heavy sleeper, and the only reasonable explanation is that she fell asleep with her mouth open, and the mouse, frightened possibly by a cat, and seizing the first suitable hiding place, ran down her throat, producing the next morning the feeling of nausea which caused the medicine to be sent for.

The story was not believed till the dead mouse was exhibited to the unbelievers, but the physician, who is well-known, vouches for its truth. The woman has since experienced no bad effects from the unwelcome visitor.

WINDING UP THE TRUST.

Ohio Has Knocked Out the Standard Oil Combine.

New York, Sept. 14.—The affairs of the old Standard Oil trust wound up at a secret meeting of the holders of outstanding certificates. The meeting was called by Secretary Henry M. Flagler to hear the report of the committee of trustees appointed in March, 1892, to clear up the affairs of the trust which at that time went out of existence officially, and was superseded by the Standard Oil company. The trust had a capital of $90,000,000. Increase in a capital of $90,000,000. Increase in properties made more millions before the Ohio courts in 1890 decided that the trust had forfeited its charter.

There were about twenty companies in the formation of the trust. It is charged that all of those concerns still remain under the control of the few persons who directed its affairs, and that as long as such a condition of affairs exists the results to be obtained will be practically the same as those reached when it was operated by a board of trustees.

NEGRO PRISONERS BUTCHERED.

Southern Chivalry Again Manifests Itself.

Columbus, Miss., Sept. 16.—Pickens county, Alabama, comes to the front again with an awful butchering of prisoners confined in the jail at Carrollton. Paul Archer, Will Archer, Polk Hill, Ed Guiton and Eleen Fant, all negroes and the latter a woman, were shot to death on Thursday night by a mob of masked men.

The mob overpowered the guards at the jail, and, forcing their way to the cells of the victims, placed their Winchesters through the grating and fired a volley. The negroes were suspected of burning a mill.

Faribault Plan Dropped.

Faribault, Minn., Sept. 13.—The Faribault plan in this city will soon be a thing of the past. The Catholics whose children attend the parochial school, which was placed under the jurisdiction of the city Board of Education, now insist that only Catholic teachers be engaged there. The Board of Education is willing to have two Catholic teachers only. Otherwise, it says, the purpose of the plan would be lost.

At the annual meeting of the school board next month the lease of the parochial school building will be allowed to revert to the Catholic church, and it is probable that it will not again be used for secular instruction.

Ferris Wheel at Coney Island.

New York, Sept. 13.—John Y. McKane has secured the big Ferris wheel now revolving on the Midway Plaisance of the World's Fair at Chicago, and will have it in working order at West Brighton, Coney Island, by the opening of next season.

DENNIS KEARNEY TO THE FRONT.

Anti-Chinese Meeting in San Francisco.

San Francisco, Sept. 15.—A meeting under the auspices of the organization known as the Anti-Chinese Law and Order league, was held in the Metropolitan hall last night, and was attended by a large number of persons.

It was the first public demonstration against the Chinese which has been held in this city for a long time. The principal addresses were made by Dr. C. C. O'Donnell, Dennis Kearney and several other well known local anti-Chinese agitators. Some of the speeches were intemperate, and were devoted to denunciation of President Cleveland. Several resolutions were adopted, among them one demanding the impeachment of the President. A memorial to Congress demanding an appropriation of sufficient funds to enforce the Geary law, and protesting against an extension of time for the registration of Chinese was also adopted.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The New York bank statement of Saturday was more favorable than had been anticipated. The general opinion was that it would show a decrease in deposits, as the banks had been all the week contracting their loan accounts to redeem their clearing-house certificates, or, in other words, to pay off their own obligations. This process of cutting down outside loans necessarily contracts standing deposits. But in spite of $2,700,000 of these certificates returned, deposits were increased $3,485,900, and the actual cash on hand gained $8,506,800. This indicates not only an easy money market in the near future, but that a surplus of idle cash will be a feature of the situation very soon. Call money has grown very easy, and closed Saturday at 3@4 per cent. There is not much change in the situation as regards time loans and commercial paper. Time money on Saturday was offered at 5 per cent for 30 days and at 6 per cent for 90 days, on collateral readily marketable on the Stock Exchange.

The delay of the Senate in passing the bill repealing the Sherman law has thrown a shadow over the brightening prospects, however. The trade reports show that the country is waiting for this action. Mills are resuming work, but on the basis of hand-to-mouth production, and trade is hesitating. Prices of most articles are low, and the supplies of manufactured goods are small. That prices do not advance under a sharp demand, and that factories do not reopen with a flourish, may be reasonably attributed to the very unsatisfactory progress in the Senate towards silver repeal and the ever-threatening thought of tariff tinkering when repeal is accomplished. Everything else is favorable for the redoubling of business in mercantile and manufacturing centers.

During last week the stock market was one of hesitation. There has been little activity. The adverse factors—the Senate's delay on the repeal vote, the bad September crop report, and the decrease in September earnings—have had influence mainly in checking business. London has been a steady seller. There has been naturally a tendency to slow decline.

The silver has been devoid of new features, the quotations for bars dropping lower on lack of demand for export to the East. The closing price in New York on Saturday was 75 cents per ounce, at which rate the bullion in the standard dollar is worth 58 cents.

WHEAT IN THE NORTHWEST.

Increase of a Half Million Bushels in the Visible Supply.

Minneapolis, Sept. 19—The Northwestern Miller reports the stock of wheat in private elevators of Minneapolis at 348,000 bushels, an increase over last week of 18,000 bushels. Three houses that are now private will next week be "regular," throwing their stocks, which to-day amount to 157,000 bushels, into the visible supply.

The Market Record estimates the stock in country elevators of Minnesota and the two Dakotas at 1,475,000 bushels, a gain for the week of 500,000 bushels.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Sept. 19, 1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Sept. 19.	Sept. 12.
U. S. 4s, coupons	111	111½
U. S. 4s, registered	110	110½
U. S. 2s, registered	98	98½
Pacific 6s of 1895	102	102

Condition of the Grain Markets at the Close To-Day.

This afternoon the markets for wheat were dull, closing a trifle steadier. December wheat met with most favor in the deal. The movement of spring wheat and weakness of foreign cables has had a tendency to keep prices down. Another reason is the fact that the increase in the visible has made traders cautious. The clearances of wheat were large, and if other conditions had not entered into the trade, prices would have firmed up. The quantity of wheat taken for export from the Atlantic seaboard was 201,517 bushels; from New Orleans, 123,639 bushels; flour, 67,440 barrels. Total wheat and flour to wheat, 662,354 bushels. With better cables and good exports, prices should show better to-morrow.

Corn held steady on prospects of frost. At Chicago September corn opened at 40½c, rose to 40¾c and eased to 40⅝c; October, 40⅞c, 41c, then 40¾c; December, 41⅜c, 41⅝c and finally 41¼c. At New York October corn opened at 48¼c and rose to 48⅝c; December, 49¼c bid.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

Close at Toledo.

There was a dull market for wheat with steady prices ruling at the close. Corn was dull and without alteration. Clover seed was very active with prices not so firm at the close.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 68c; No. 3 soft red, 66 1-2c; rejected No. 1, 64 1-2c.

September wheat about 68c; October, 68 5-8c, then 68 1-4c; December, 72 1-8c, 72 1-4c, 71 5-8, then 71 3-4c; May, 79 1-8c, 78 3-4c, then 79c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Sept.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closed.
Toledo	....	....	....	68¾
Chicago	68¼	68¼	67¾	67¾
St. Louis	62¾	63¾	62⅝	63⅜
December—				
Toled